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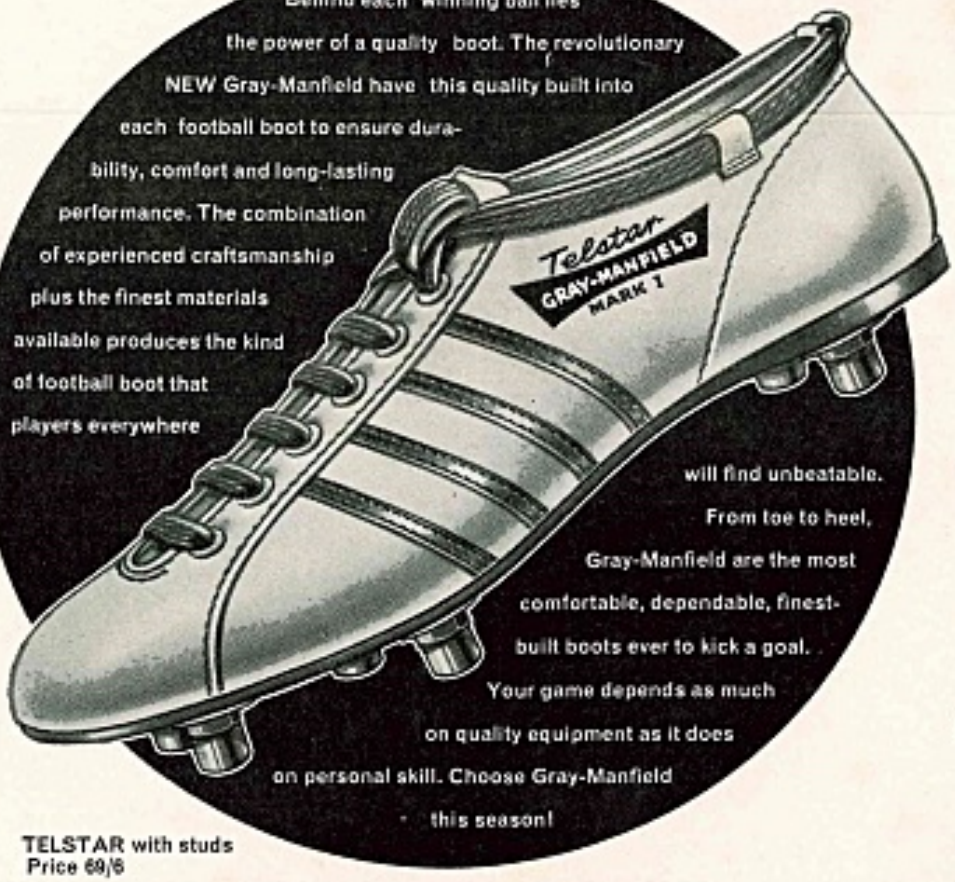

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THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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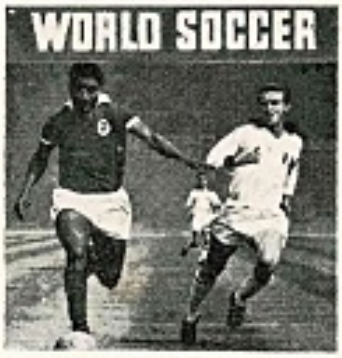

This month's front cover . . .

European Cup Final at Wembley last May and Eusebio about to open the scoring for Benfica shadowed by the Milan left-half Trapattoni (right). The Italians scored twice in the second half through Altafini to win 2-1 thus breaking the Iberian domination of this competition. (Central.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the September edition of WORLD SOCCER full coverage will be given to the current events affecting the soccer world at large. Specialist articles from our regular contributors including Gordon Jeffery, Eric Batty, Roger Macdonald, Tom Muldowney, Leslie Page and Colin McAlpin will be combined with pictorial evidence of the soccer scene. Demand for the international soccer magazine is increasing each month, so order your copy now to avoid disappointment.

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English season previewed

CHANGES IN THE SYSTEM EXPECTED

by Leslie Page

THE Football League Annual General meeting in June failed to bring forth any sensational disclosures and this, to a considerable extent, will set the pattern for the four Divisions of the English League in season 1963-64. A plan, much discussed earlier this year, for creating five Divisions failed to even make the agenda and the general feeling was that it is tough enough for 92 League clubs to make a go of things, let alone the suggested 100.

In some quarters it is felt that if the major clubs responsible for killing the plan reject an extension to the competition, they certainly have in mind a build-up towards either a top division of the most affluent and successful members, or a top section divided into two parts. Other clubs would find themselves playing on a regional basis.

It is quite obvious there would be tremendous opposition to a plan even remotely schemed along these lines and, officially, it is doubtful whether such proposals will be voiced during the next twelve months. But many top men in English soccer are already thinking it could be the answer to the increasing problems of finance faced by Third and Fourth Division members.

The League management committee are already starting to investigate the entire economic structure which has taken on a strange look since the player wage ceiling was raised. Consideration of League prospects can no longer be attempted without bearing these facts in mind. Cash—and then cash again—has become the ruling master for soccer in the United Kingdom. Should the management committee suggest that transfer fees or payment to players are maintained at given levels, it is certain to set off an explosion likely to split the present organisation in several directions.

Greater integration with European sides comes with each successive season and this session with Everton in the European Champions Cup and both Spurs and Manchester United in the Cup Winners' competition, to say nothing of the clubs participating the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup, the cry of too much League "fodder" is likely to arise from many club boardrooms. Fixtures against Continental sides, when prestige and trophies are at stake, are money spinners and this cannot be said for a quarter of the League fixtures, with the exception of the early flush of August and September enthusiasm from the fans and the battles likely to occur when promotion, primarily, and relegation, to a more limited extent, is at stake.

Newcastle United experienced re-signing problems with their Scottish inside-forward Dave Hilley during the close season. This former Third Lanark man joined the Magpies last season. (Hanney.)

Necessity

The odds on Everton becoming League Champions shortened almost day by day at the end of last season and, one might almost say, month by month over the past couple of years. Everton are an expensive side and they are, now, a successful one. They will not hesitate to buy again as and when the necessity arises. Their programme in the coming season is expanded by virtue of their participation in the Champions' Cup and the club will strive most mightily to maintain continuity in this affluent competition.

The sides disposition in such encounters has yet to be proved, but whatever objects they hit, it is certain Everton will be a powerful combination in the League race provided they do not stumble at the simple fences or crack at the moment of sharp impact. The timbre of Spurs is already proved and well known, but the doubts against their name must be those of replacements for ageing players, although they have in reserve a number of younger men with considerable potential.

The strength of Danny Blanchflower is undisputed and when he finally bows out of the picture the mantle of power is likely to fall on the shoulders of Dave Mackay. After so many years of great deeds, I will never underestimate Spurs chances of pulling off another Championship. Burnley are fired with the spirit of resistance it is difficult to snap and because of this the side will take away points which many another side would fail to gather.

Wolves are on the re-make and if they could only reproduce the form of early and late season, on the last occasion, all the way through the session, I would say that they only lacked experience. Leicester remained an enigma in my mind. Their particular type of tactics brought success last time but a slight disturbance in the ranks throws the team balance to the four winds. Two outsiders I will note with interest are Aston Villa with the knowledgeable Joe Mercer at the helm and West Ham United who can put on inspired performances guided by the brilliance of Bobby Moore.

Promotion

Sunderland, once more, have everything in their favour to return to the top flight. They faltered at the wrong time during the last two seasons and remaining in Division Two over one point and on goal average, respectively, must be the section's top promotional prospects. They like the soft going of autumn and winter and I expect to see them quickly off the mark. Nearest rivals must be Leeds United, Huddersfield, Newcastle and Middlesbrough all anxious to return to premier soccer.

Bournemouth's two near misses in Division Three were engineered by player manager, Bill McGarry, and his move to Watford as a replacement for Ron Burgess must be taken into account. Jimmy Hill's Coventry men put forward a strong case for next season's honours and I do not think it long before Peterborough gain promotion. Possibly Queen's Park Rangers, back at Loftus Road after another attempt to attract attention at the White City, will again become contenders. I must say, the steaming atmosphere of Loftus Road has something to commend it.

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Roel Wierma, captain of P.S.V. Eindhoven is carried off shoulder high by excited fans after his club clinched the Dutch championship, beating Ajax Amsterdam 5-2. (P.A.I.)

COMPETITIONS TAKING UP MUCH INTEREST

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

June 2: E. Germany 1, England 2
.. 2: Czechoslovakia 2, Hungary 2
.. 2: Poland 1, Rumania 1
.. 2: Denmark 1, Finland 1
.. 3: Norway 4, Scotland 3
.. 5: Switzerland 1, England 8
.. 8: Rep. of Ireland 1, Scotland 0
.. 9: Austria 0, Italy 1
.. 13: Spain 2, Scotland 6
.. 19: Yugoslavia 0, Sweden 0 (European Nations Cup)
.. 23: Denmark 2, Rumania 3 (Olympics Qualifying Comp.)
Finland 2, Norway 0
Denmark 4, Albania 0 (European Nations Cup)

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major Internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

ANOTHER full month of interesting soccer at International level in Europe with a few matches of competitive importance in the European Nations Cup and the 1964 Olympic Games Qualifying Competition, but the majority of the matches in the nature of trials for the future. Sometimes for the near future—as Rumania's match against Poland that served as practice before their Olympics match against Denmark; more often, as with the England and Scotland summer tours, looking much further ahead.

What exactly is detailed about this forward planning? What do selectors and team-managers hope to learn? A great deal has been written, and will continue to be written, about the importance of tactics and coaching but, although the intentions have been honourable, I suspect that there has been a great deal of misunderstanding promulgated. Those who are infuriated—rightly so—by indifference to the importance of coaching, by a disregard of studying different tactics, have often swung to the other extreme of believing that coaching and tactics can of themselves work miracles. This belief is sometimes shared by coaches themselves or, more likely, has been forced upon by the usual story of their careers. Take, for example, what happens to a young man in England who has studied to become a coach. (Ignoring that all the study in the world is unlikely to make a coach worth the name of anyone who lacks a pronounced intuitive sense of the game—and its players.)

The first opportunity the "graduate" coach gets to put his theory into practice will most likely be with an amateur club. If he appears to do well with them, or in other words if the club have successful results whilst he is with them, he may get his chance to move into the professional class with a non-league club, and, again partly depending upon the results shown by that club, he may eventually get to one of the First or Second Division Football League clubs. It is worth considering however what has been happening to him in the process.

He will have throughout been dealing with *average* players generally playing against teams composed of similarly *average* players. The benefit of his coaching should make his average players slightly better as players, and definitely better as a team, than the other average players in their League. Hence, it seems to me almost inevitably, the idea must develop in his mind that by coaching he can weld ordinary players into a great team. But there is the chance that with his First or Second Division club there are players that are not ordinary but have instead something of wayward genius about them. And it is sad to see the way in which these players appear to fall foul of the "coaching" managers. It is not the fault of coaching, or of preaching tactics, any more than it is the faut of the player—but of an unfortunate set of circumstances.

The wise tactician, the wise coach, is the man who can build around great players. This was, to some extent I think, the same point that Brian Glanville brought out in his interesting article in last month's WORLD SOCCER in which he instanced the importance of the individual "stars" to the great Hungarian and Brazilian national sides. Apart from agreeing with his views, I am too devout an admirer of Mr. Glanville's football (and others for that matter) writing to presume to use words other than his own—so, to remind you, this was his concluding paragraph—

"The more one has to do with football, the more does it seem that individuals, happening to occur together at a certain period, make for great teams, while systems are quite secondary. After all, what would Real Madrid have ever been, without Di Stefano?"

It is, and here I return to the subject of those of this month's matches that are important for the future rather than for the present, in the nurturing of individuals into great players that the value, or otherwise, of a team manager reveals itself. The day of the amateur has long passed in world soccer: maybe once the Corinthians could have strolled out onto a foreign field with their hands in their pockets and, still strolling, out-played their opponents. Today no player can get anywhere near to the top in football unless he is completely professional in his attitude—dedicated to his profession, prepared to work to master the basic skills of the game and prepared, once he has mastered them, to continue to practice and practice to maintain that mastery, and prepared to constantly think

● Continued on page 8

SHORTAGE IN THE GOALKEEPING ART

Where are the outstanding custodian characters of to-day ? — If they exist

Brian Glanville reveals the answer

WHAT has happened to the goalkeeper? Legend, exhibitionist, madman (if one subscribes to the view that all goalkeepers are crazy), individualist; there's a glamour about the position which is unique on the football field. The history of the game resounds with the names of great goalkeepers: Fatty Foulke, of Sheffield United, first goalkeeper for Chelsea, the 23-stone giant who wanted to lynch the referee after a Final at Crystal Palace; who once left Harry Hampton hanging upside-down in the back of his net like a gasping fish; who died tragically and obscurely after catching a chill on the beach, keeping body and soul together by saving shots for money. Harry Hibbs, as small as Foulke was large, infinitely professional and unspectacular, the goalkeeper whose positioning was so calm and good that he seemed to be in the line of fire by accident. Ricardo Zamora, of Spain, hero of an astonishing World Cup semi-final in Florence in 1934, when he was brutally used by the Italian forwards. Frank Swift, with his great height, his massive hands, his pervasive sense of humour. "Tiger" Khomich, the square, crew-cropped goalkeeper of the 1945 Moscow Dynamo tour, with his division of the goal into invisible "squares."

And today? Britain has no indisputably great goalkeeper to offer; England, indeed, haven't had a goalkeeper of international class since the waning of Ron Springett. Jack Kelsey has gone—prematurely — a dominating, splendidly muscular player. Bill Brown of Spurs and Scotland is probably the best we have; slender, dedicated, a professional in the best sense of the word, triumphing over a fragile physique.

Italy, the country which has given us the immaculate Combi, the indiarubber Ceresoli, the elegant Buffon, now has no goalkeeper of outstanding distinction. Vieri, the young Torino player who has recently been in goal for them, has not satisfied the critics, most of whom feel that he lacks the maturity so far to play successfully in international football. This, though he kept his goal intact against both Brazil and Austria. William Negri, the 30-year-old Mantova goalkeeper, who was brought into the team for the opening match of the season (also against Austria) and probably saved Italy with his brilliance in the first quarter of an hour, has been discarded. Probably a better goalkeeper, at this stage of their respective careers, than Vieri, but certainly no giant.

Not that Italy is short of *good* goalkeepers: Fiorentina alone have had two goalkeepers of great merit for several years; Albertosi and Giuliano Sarti. Indeed, it was most ironic that, at a time of severe goalkeeper-famine, one club should possess two such players at the same time. Albertosi, while a Fiorentina reserve, was chosen for the Italian League tour of Britain, had splendid games in Glasgow and Manchester, and was christened "the floodlight goalkeeper". The recent transfer of Sarti to Inter has left the way clear to him at last.

France? Pierre Bernard is one of the best goalkeepers in Europe, and the fact that he, like so many others, has emerged in his late twenties seems to indicate that goalkeeping is not a job for the young footballer; or rather, not a job at which he can be expected to excel. But again, Bernard can hardly be put in the class of Julie Da Rui, the little goalkeeper who kept for the Rest of Europe at Hampden Park, in 1947, and had such a long, distinguished residence in the French international team.

Germany? The 23-year-old Fahrian, from Ulm, is an accomplished, agile player, whom some German experts consider to have the finest reflexes of any goalkeeper who has ever played for them. Yet he still shows immaturity in the goal area, punching balls he would do better to catch. As for the East German, Fritzsche, of whom one had heard so much praise, he disappointed one dreadfully in Leipzig, playing against England. He seemed static and heavy, vulnerable to long shots, weak in anticipation. If there was little to be done about Roger Hunt's glorious goal, he was certainly very lucky indeed when a long shot from George Eastham hit his right hand post.

Lev Yachine, of Russia, is probably one of the few goalkeepers playing today who has attained greatness. Since he is now 34 years old, it is hardly surprising that his greatness should lie behind him. But he was superb, in his black jerseyed, lofty, pantherine way, in the 1958 World Cup and in the European Nations Cup finals, of 1960. Swiftian in build, endowed with a fine temperament, and (*pace* the Chilean World Cup of 1962) the ability to give his best when it most mattered, he surpassed even Tiger Khomich in the Moscow Dynamo and Russian goals.

Wilhelm Schroif? A nine days wonder, I feel. Schroif made his

Brazilian centre-forward Vava scores his team's third goal in the World Cup Final against Czechoslovakia. Schroif (right) the Czechoslovakian goalkeeper is well beaten to the shot. (A.P.I.)

name—another late arrival—in the same European Nations Cup tournament graced by Yachine, and he was regarded as the finest goalkeeper in Chile. But his performance in the Final was an unhappy one (I have argued the point with Ron Springett, who feels that just because a goalkeeper gives away a couple of goals, he hasn't necessarily had a bad game!) He should have been positioned so as to make Amarildo's equalising goal impossible, and the third and last goal, though by that stage academic, was a personal tragedy for him; that great, towering lob of Djalma Santos' into the sun; Schroif's fumble, Vava's unexpected gift.

Demoralised

And at White Hart Lane, in the return European Cupwinners' tie between Spurs and Slovan, Schroif allowed himself to be demoralised by rough usage from the over aggressive Tottenham forwards. I don't think a great goalkeeper would have gone quite so markedly to pieces.

But how can one explain the shortage?

It is not sufficient to say that there's a world shortage in almost every position. The fact remains that with the probable exception of Gilmar, the marvellously elegant Brazilian, there isn't a goalkeeper in the game with a valid claim to greatness. Aldo Bardelli, the highly intelligent Italian critic, has suggested that modern, mass defence has much to do with the dearth; that the goalkeeper, forced back on to his line, no longer master of his own penalty area, has in some sense been demoralised.

I cannot agree. The answer to this theory surely lies in the brilliance of Gilmar on Brazil's recent tour of Europe, a brilliance in no wise dimmed, or made superfluous, by this fact that Brazil were playing massed defence, if ever I saw one. South American and Continental goalkeepers, besides, have a vast advantage over British goalkeepers, who are still liable to be bumped and bored around their penalty area—and goal area. We, indeed, could use this as the basis of a case for excusing our own lack of goalkeepers; but since the Continent is not producing them either, it would be superfluous.

No: we are confronted with a mystery. Perhaps we could make a beginning in solving it by recalling the theory of Masetti, once goalkeeper for Roma and Italy. Masetti believes that the goalkeeper expends some 75 per cent of nervous energy, as opposed to physical energy, whereas the outfield player's psycho-somatic economy is the reverse.

Perhaps we aren't giving our goalkeepers the right preparation. Perhaps their absence is merely one more sign of the drab times of the vanishing of the individual, and the individualist. Meanwhile, the game is certainly the poorer for it.

HAMMERS TAKE ONE!

by ERIC CHARLESON

AFTER a slow start in which they had to play without their two England stars Bobby Moore and Johnny Byrne, West Ham United staged a fine rally to come through as winners of the First Section of the United States International Soccer League.

Other heroes of this fine English success were Geoff Hurst who was the section's leading marksman and winger Peter Brabrook.

When the last double-header took place all four teams concerned in the programme had keen interest in the results. West Ham had only to draw to win the section and this they did 1-1 with Recife the Brazilian entry.

Preussen Munster lost 2-0 to Mantova which gave the Italians second place.

Matches played at Randalls Island, New York.

Kilmarnock 3 West Ham 3; Mantova 1 Valenciennes 2; Valenciennes 1 Oro 2; Kilmarnock 3 Oro 3; Recife 2 P. Munster 4; Mantova 4 Oro 1; P. Munster 3 Valenciennes 2; West Ham 3 Oro 1; Recife 3 Mantova 2; Recife 3 Valenciennes 0; Kilmarnock 2 Mantova 2; West Ham 3 Valenciennes 1; Recife 1 Kilmarnock 3; P. Munster 0 Mantova 2; Recife 1 West Ham 1.

at Soldiers Field, Chicago

Recife 3 Oro 3; West Ham 2 Mantova 4; Valenciennes 2 Kilmarnock 1; P. Munster 4 Oro 3.

at Szot Park, Chicopee, Mass.

Kilmarnock 5 P. Munster 2.

at Detroit University Stadium

P. Munster 0 West Ham 2.

FINAL TABLE

	P	W	D	F	A	Pts.
West Ham	**6**	**3**	**2**	**14**	**10**	**8**
Mantova ...	6	3	1	15	10	7
Kilmarnock	6	2	3	17	13	7
Recife	6	2	2	13	13	6
Preussen ...	6	3	0	13	16	6
Oro	6	1	2	13	18	4
Valenciennes	6	2	0	8	13	4

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

by GORDON JEFFERY

● *Continued from page 5*

about the game. In this the footballer is no different from the musician, the painter, the dancer, the actor or the writer.

Yet there remains a question mark about his play on the field. Only actual experience can indicate how a particular player, whatever his club reputation, will respond to the International atmosphere. The quickest of glances at this month's crop of matches gives me a dozen examples of young players who seem clearly to be rapidly gaining in stature as world players, able to approach and to play in away International matches with the same confidence and authority with which they would a home club one. Italy's Giovanni Trapattoni was not only the goal-scorer in his country's one-nil victory over Austria in Vienna, he was their outstanding player. Trapattoni is not, of course, a newcomer to International football but his recent display against Pelé (at the beginning of Italy's 3-0 win over Brazil) and his share in Milan's European Champions Cup triumph have given him the final assurance he needed of his own "arrival" into the select company of world-class players.

Iuliu Haidu has still a long way to go before he can claim that he has arrived—but for an eighteen-year-old he is doing very nicely. It was only last year, in the International Youth Tournament staged in Rumania (and won by them), that this young left-winger got his first taste of international competitive play. Now he has been given his chance in Rumania's Full national team—first, but still at home, against East Germany in the match I mentioned last month when Rumania won with three second-half goals to East Germany's two in the first-half—and young Haidu scored one of those three goals. This month he has been with Rumania to Chorzow to play against Poland in a friendly match and to Copenhagen to play against Denmark in an Olympics Qualifying match.

Dr. Mate Fenyvesi (right) feints and sends Gerd Krug the wrong way during a friendly between a Hamburg selection and the Hungarian national side, which ended in a 2-2 draw. (Metelmann.)

England's successful summer tour—on results alone their best since before the war—provides other examples. As to the tour as a whole, one can easily argue that the poor opposition flattered England or as easily write of a notable achievement. My own feelings are that the results must have been very welcome to Mr. Ramsay who, for all his calm exterior must have needed, and deserved, such a tonic, and—pursuing my earlier line of thought—that they confirmed the high-standing of several players and hinted at good prospects for others.

It has never seemed to me solely coincidental that England's "slump" after Chile was in the absence of Ramon Wilson from left-back. Both Wilson and Jim Armfield appear to me as players who improved tremendously because of the International experience—putting it another way, had Wilson not been selected by England (and it was only the oft-maligned selectors who spotted him, not publicity-influenced writers) he might still have been an averagely-competent but not exceptional Second Division full-back. Instead he is poised and authoritative in all he does and makes, with Armfield, a fine full-back combination. Moreover, if I might go back a month, England now have Ken Shellito a most promising reserve full-back.

In front of Armfield and Wilson, there is Bob Moore. How surely the young West Ham captain has advanced during the past year when, since England's pre-World Cup warming-up match against Peru, he has been the only ever-present in England's team and played both at right- and left-half—and, in that last match, of the summer tour, against Switzerland he came back to the centre-half position in which, as a youth international, he had first worn England's colours.

Moore at centre-half meant a return for Ron Flowers at left-half—although, in fact if not in the numbers of their shirts, these are twin-centre-halves. Gordon Milne who, as a late substitute for Tony Kay, had so confidently taken his first chance, against Brazil of all nations, and had deservedly kept his place for the first two tour matches, seemed down for Tony Kay to make his début in the final match. Switzerland were very poor and no player of English First Division calibre could have failed against them—but that need not be a reason for belittling Kay's performance. He played well and he also had the pleasure, unusual for a wing-half in his first international, of scoring a goal.

A young player who also made his international début during the tour did not get his name on the score-sheet but most of us will be surprised if Terry Paine does not

● *Continued on page 33*

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

● **From last month**

June 2

Czechoslovakia (1) 2 (Scherer, Kvasniak)
Hungary (0) 2 (Tichy, Machos)

Czechoslovakia: Schroif; Lala, Novak; Pluskal, Popluhar, Bubernik; Pospichal, Scherer, Kadraba, Kvasniak, Masek.

Hungary: Iiku; Matrai, Arosi; Nagy, Meszoly, Nograd; Bene, Rakosi, Machos, Tichy, Fenyvesi.

East Germany (1) 1 (Peter Ducke)
England (0) 2 (Hunt, Charlton)

East Germany: Fritzsche; Krampe, Urbancsik; Liebrecht, Heine, Kaiser; Rolando Ducke, Noeldner, Peter Ducke, Prenzel, Nachtigall.

England: Banks; Armfield, Wilson; Milne, Norman, Moore; Paine, Hunt, Smith, Eastham, Charlton.

June 5

Switzerland (1) 1 (Bertschi)
England (3) 8 (Charlton 3, Byrne 2, Greaves, Kay, Melia)

Switzerland: Stettler; Grobety, Tacchella; Weber (Arn), Schneiter, Leimgruber; Allemann; Odermadt, Kuhn, Bertschi, Pottler.

England: Springett; Armfield, Wilson; Kay, Moore, Flowers; Douglas, Greaves, Byrne, Melia, Charlton.

June 9

Austria (0) 0
Italy (0) 1 (Trapattoni)

Austria: Fraydl; Schrottenbaum, Hasenkopf; Gager, Kleckner, Koller; Linhart, Knoll, Hof, Fiala, Flogel.

Italy: Vieri; Maldini, Facchetti; Guameri, Salvatori, Trapattoni; Bulgarelli, Mazzola (then Corso), Soemani, Rivera, Menichelli.

June 13

Spain (2) 2 (Adelardo, Veloso)
Scotland (4) 6 (Law 2, Gibson 2, McLintock, Wilson)

Spain: Vicente (Carmelo); Rivilla, Reija; Aguirre, Mingorance (Zoco), Gharia; Amancio, Adelardo, Veloso, Guillot, Lapetra.

Scotland: Blacklaw; McNeill, Holt; McLintock, Ure, Baxter; Henderson, Gibson, St. John, Law, Wilson.

June 21

Yugoslavia (0) 0
Sweden (0) 0

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Tomic, Jusufi; Perusic, Vasovic, Popovic; Samardzic, Kovacevic, Smailovic, Galic, Skoblar.

Sweden: Nyholm; Bergmark, Wing; Gustavsson, Johansson, Mild; Hamrin, Jonsson, Oberg, Backman, Persson.

● **More next month**

GHANA'S SOCCER CHIEFS*

story by NORMAN D. REICH

GHANA'S Black Stars are Africa's Soccerhenes*. Assessment of performances over the past twelve months shows a new high in standards and performance. Now they must start hot favourites for the Africa Cup in November — especially with the finals booked for Accra.

Reflection on 1962 and the early months of 1963 shows a splendid record. The three-way contest with Brazil's Flamingo and London's West Ham brought triumph upon triumph. Then there was that wonderful August night when Real Madrid's mighty maestros were handed a lasting lesson in thrustful soccer. The memory of those ninety minutes of soccer glory will long remain with the 40,000 fortunate onlookers. The significance of the achievement is lost in the final score of 3-3. The match was described by the critics as the final arrival of Ghana in "big time" international soccer.

Next niche to cut was the West African Championships with the imposing Kwame Nhkrumah Cup as the prize. Twice before, the Ghanaians swept everything before them. The story was the same again; the difference being the confidence with which all local nations were ousted. None of the entries came within sight of the pin-up Black Stars.

Add to that the tour of East Africa, where they trounced the likes of Tanganyika, Kenya, Uganda and Nyasaland and went on to scoop the pool with Uganda's new Independence Cup, and you will begin to realise why the Black Stars start odds-on to add the Africa Cup to the sideboard.

Man in charge of this package of soccer dynamite is Ohene Djan, fiery boss of the Central Organisation of Sports. This body controls all Ghana's sport. It runs all the leagues and cup competitions and as such looks after all the leading clubs — Accra Great Olympics, Hearts of Oak, Asanti Kotoke, Kumasi Cornerstones, Cape Coastal Vipers and Dwarfs. From these, Mr. Djan and his Organisation scoop the cream for Black Star duty.

The C.O.S. has accelerated progress tremendously. Now the Stars are a match for any. They have an entirely new approach to their game. Whereas twenty months ago, defensive methods were the key-note, it is now attack that is all important.

Today, these soccer idols of West Africa realise it's goals that count. The draw with Real proved this. Down and almost out after only half-an-hour's soccer, all out attack stemming from the backs stemmed the tide and turned the fortunes. The dour struggles with Morocco in the last World Cup series, when only one goal was scored by either side in both the ties — Morocco's winner in the second — are now seemingly forgotten.

Statistics vindicate the change of heart. The Ghana boys have over a century of goals to show for their 1962 outings.

But it is not alone in 1962 that this fine side made inroads into the world's back-page headlines. For three years now, top talent has been challenged to put them through their paces. The shock treatment handed out has been an unpleasant experience for several of the world's leading lights.

More than twenty of these have visited Ghana over this period — mainly from Europe but some from the Latin Quarter. Most famous of them the Moscow Dynamos, West Germany's Fortuna, Blackpool, Sheffield Wednesday and West Ham from England, Brazil's Flamingo and Austria's F.K.

They stand supreme in West Africa. It came as a surprise to most when Nigeria's Green Eagles — the nationals — forced a resounding draw recently. But even the best must slip now and again.

There were those who hailed this failure as the beginning of the end for the reign of this great side. It was an uninspiring performance — that is true — but it certainly does not mean the Black Stars are on the wane.

Some of the greats of this side are moving past their prime. But the C.O.S. is grooming those to take their place. Djan has already founded the Ghana Academicals F.C. The Academicals are juniors still at school with the potential to win national honours. They are being given regular training to bring them up to standard and so keep Ghana the top West African soccer nation.

Coaches have always been very much in demand. Leading foreign experts in this capacity have been engaged. The first was George Ainsley who was with Wolves. He had a spell back in 1955. Today, it is the Hungarian, Joseph Ember.

Unpaid

The Black Stars are all amateurs. The team is not based in one town nor does it have its own stadium. The players get called up from their regular clubs and undergo a period of intensified, supervised training in preparation for an international match.

The majority of them are civil servants who are given this time off from duty.

Even without "pro" soccer, the pin-ups get V.I.P. treatment. Aggrey-Finn, the captain and chief strategist, is fêted wherever he goes. Centre-forward Edward Acquah has a huge following which have dubbed him "Sputnik". Acrobatic goalkeeper Ankrah and the cool and calm defender, Crentsil, have similar fans.

The left-wing, Gyamfi, and half-backs, Odamatey and Aikins, are further strong men in this side. They are building up reputations that are spreading beyond the borders of Ghana.

Now the challenge for the prize of all Africa is on. With the final to be played in Accra in December, this provides them with an excellent opportunity of capitalising on their play. They are setting an example to the rest of West Africa. Now they can show that they are the top pops of Africa.

* *West African word for soccer chief.*

Ghana Black Stars met Moscow Dynamo last year in a match which saw the breakthrough of local soccer in this thriving African football community. (O.)

Pictured above are Racing Club who won the Argentinian championship in 1961. Left to right: Osvaldo Negro, Norberto Anido, Juan Carlos Mesiaz, Roberto Blanco, Anacleto Peano, Federico Sacchi, Orestes Omar Corbatta, Juan Jose Pizzuti (Capt.), Juan Carlos Olenick, Hector Ruben Sosa, Raul Oscar Belen. (Planet 1.)

HOT "RIVER" PLATE SET THIS PACE

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

By GORDON JEFFERY

THERE are fourteen clubs in the Argentinian First Division and, vast as the country is, most of these clubs come either from Buenos Aires, the capital, and its suburbs, or from the area of the Plata about forty miles away. About the only distant club in the First Division is Rosario Central situated something like two hundred miles away from Buenos Aires. Fourteen clubs means a League Championship of twenty-six matches and already with five of the twenty-six played it seems a good bet that River Plate are likely to end the season as the Argentinian Champions.

Last year, or rather last season, you may remember that River Plate left their run for the Championship just a little too late to overhaul Boca Juniors who ended the season with forty-three points to River Plate's forty-one. This season River seem intent upon maintaining a hot pace throughout the race and not only have they won all five of their opening matches, they have won them emphatically enough to boast a goal average of sixteen "for" and only three "against" — championship form in any country!

The actual sequence of River Plate's matches to date reads:

1st week	v.	San Lorenzo	Won 4-0
2nd week	v.	Chacarita Juns.	Won 2-0
3rd week	v.	Rosario Central	Won 4-0
4th week	v.	Estudiantes	Won 2-1
5th week	v.	Racing	Won 4-2

Poor Racing, the giants of yesteryear, are still without a win although they worried River quite a bit in their last match. Earlier, Racing had been beaten by Velez Sarsfield on the opening day of the season by the odd goal in three, and had then drawn their next three matches, 0-0, 1-1 and 0-0 against Banfield, Gimnasia y Esgrima de la Plata (I cannot resist occasionally giving these sweet-sounding club names in full!), and Independiente respectively. The scores tell their own story of a club still fumbling to recapture something of their past ability and, whilst they fumble, concentrating far more on defence than upon attack.

Judging by their fifth match effort against their old rivals, River Plate, the recipe should soon bring them their first win of the season and perhaps enable them to finish the season with a few more than the twenty-six points they set last season. (The previous season when they were League Champions with seven points to spare over their nearest rivals, Racing harvested forty-seven points. The slump between forty-seven and twenty-six points is a good indication of their decline.)

Decline or not the River Plate–Racing fixture still draws the crowds in Buenos Aires and there were 75,000 spectators to watch the match. By comparison, Banfield versus Velez Sarsfield and Gimnasia versus Huracan at the same week-end each attracted only around ten thousand. Racing, as I have mentioned, had River distinctly worried and with twenty minutes left for play were leading by two goals to nil. It seemed, at that stage in the match, that Racing's strong defence knew the answers to any problems that River's attack could pose. Then perhaps, as John Deges who saw the match has suggested, Racing relaxed a little. Certainly River hit back very strongly and scored four times without further reply from Racing in that final phase of the game. Artime scored three of the goals and it is not surprising to find him well out in front of the other goalscorers in Argentina this season. He has actually scored ten of River's sixteen goals and the next player on the list is Corbatta, once of Racing and now of Boca Juniors, who has scored five times.

So far this season Argentinian fans have not seen a great deal of goal-scoring — twenty-two of the thirty-five matches have produced three or less goals. In six matches one of the teams concerned has notched four goals — River are responsible for three of the six, Atlanta, Boca (in that first match against Argentinos) and Chacarita are the other teams who have once each scored four in a match. And one team alone, Independiente, has notched five — and that in something of a surprise result in the fifth week's matches.

Independiente's opponents were Atlanta, with maximum points from their first four matches after beating Huracan (4-1), Velez Sarsfield (1-0), Banfield (2-0) and Gimnasia (1-0). Independiente were also unbeaten but had drawn two of their four matches — one-all against Estudiantes and nil-nil against Racing. Their two victories at the beginning of the season's programme had been over Chacarita Juniors (3-0) and Rosario Central (2-1). Not a great deal of difference between the two teams so far as past performances could be balanced, but the edge appeared to be with Atlanta even without considering their better goal average of eight goals to one compared with Independiente's six goals to two. In the event not only did Independiente win but by five goals to nil — and that against a team who had conceded but one goal in their previous four matches.

Unbeaten

Independiente and Atlanta, now with eight points each, are thus the second and third clubs immediately behind River Plate and it would seem that Independiente are River's most serious challengers at the moment. One needs to add that qualification "at the moment" because looking back, as I have done, over last season's results, I noticed that Independiente started strongly then and were not beaten until their ninth match. Then they lost two in succession — and drew the third, before starting another good run until their eighteenth match when their second lapse brought them only seven points from eight matches. They still managed to finish the season in fourth place but were eight points behind Boca Juniors, the champions. This

Santos outside-right Dorval proudly shows admirers the unofficial Club World Cup trophy. Santos beat Benfica to annex this title. (M.I.)

too might be said that the first club to defeat Independiente last season were Rosario Central (they actually did it twice) and this season Independiente have already beaten the provincial club.

Not that beating Rosario this season counts for much — Rosario and Gimnasia are the bottom placed clubs at the moment with two points apiece! In the top half of the table, Argentinos Juniors with seven points and Boca with six are holding fourth and fifth places. These two clubs met on the opening day when Boca's four-one victory suggested that they were going to make a good fight to retain the championship but the draw that followed against Huracan was disappointing and then the defeat by San Lorenzo de Almagro was really shattering to Boca's aspirations. San Lorenzo this season are no better than they were last when they finished perilously near to the bottom. They have been beaten four-nil by both River and Chacarita Juniors this season and, apart from the win over Boca, their only other point has come from a drawn match with Rosario.

Boca did return to winning form in their fourth match when they beat Velez 3-0 but then dropped another point to Chacarita Juniors — the latter, incidentally, may be in for a good season. At the moment with only four points from their possible ten they are in the lower half of the table, but their two defeats have been inflicted by River and Independiente and their easier fixtures have still to be played.

Last season, as readers will probably recall, there were fifteen clubs in the Argentinian First Division — an arrangement that meant that one club each week had a "rest" day! This season the tidier number of fourteen has been arrived at by the elimination of Ferro Carril Oeste and Quilmes, and the inclusion of Banfield. The newcomers have still to gain their first victory but they have managed three draws in their five matches and, after being goalless the first three weeks, they have discovered the way to their opponents' goals in their last two matches — both, against Huracan and Velez, ended with the same score, two-all.

Realise

One less match per club has so far been played in the League Championship in Uruguay but with only ten clubs (eighteen matches to be played) a bigger encroachment has been made into the season. I wonder if advocates of small Leagues (small in relation to the number of clubs) realise how much greater is the importance of each single match in such a League — and how much more winning the Championship can depend upon chance because of this? In the forty match League season of the western European countries the best club in the land can, by their overall consistency, overcome the handicap of a couple of points lost in a match largely because, perhaps, a couple of players were injured, or hairline decisions by the referee went against them. In a championship determined by eighteen matches, as in Uruguay, there is obviously less room in which to retrieve lost ground.

Fortunately for the leading clubs in Uruguay there is usually such a gap in playing standard between the elite and those who make up the number, that the competition is really limited to two or three clubs, and, curiously, these often seem to fail at the same time with no consequent advantage to anyone!

Such a situation has already arisen in Uruguay this season with the big two, Penarol and Nacional, both off to flying starts over the first three furlongs in this fashion:

Penarol

1st week	v.	Rampla Juniors	Won 3-1
2nd week	v.	Liverpool	Won 1-0
3rd week	v.	Defensor	Won 4-0

Nacional

1st week	v.	Defensor	Won 5-2
2nd week	v.	Danubio	Won 2-0
3rd week	v.	Rampla Juniors	Won 3-0

Then in the fourth week, Penarol were beaten by Racing by the odd goal in three. At the same time, however, Nacional were squandering the full two-points advantage that this would have given them at the head of the table by playing a goalless match against Wanderers!

These particular results (Penarol 1 Racing 2; Nacional 0 Wanderers 0) are typical of the unpredictable nature of the Uruguayan League match results this season. A complete assessment of past results made

● Continued on page 26

Saulsinho scores to give his side, Vasco de Gama victory over America in this floodlight match. (Keystone 1.)

The ball rebounded from the crossbar in this incident during the England v. Switzerland game. England forwards are Greaves (second left), Byrne (7) and Douglas (7), while the Swiss players are Schneiter (left) and Tacchella (3). (A.P.I.)

ENGLAND RESULTS PROVED A POINT

Roger Macdonald writes

THERE is no doubt in my mind that England had a great tour. It was not so much who they beat, but how they won. It was not so much the performance of individual stars, heartening as they were, but the confidence, tenacity and enthusiasm shown by the whole party of players. Alf Ramsey has done a fine job in restoring morale.

I am not one of the school of thought who dismiss three victories on foreign soil as of little consequence. Eric Batty could be congratulated on a disturbingly accurate forecast in *Soccer Star* when he suggested that:

With just a slight improvement on the performance against Brazil, England can win in Czechoslovakia, East Germany and Switzerland, simply because these teams are among the poorest in Europe at the present time. I KNOW it, but I fear most of us do not, and if we win all three games I can imagine the flag-waving that will follow.

But the flag-waving, even among those soccer writers whose patriotism has a low boiling point, has been remarkably subdued. Qualifications have been bandied about in such numbers that one feels bound to emphasise that victories may be explained away even more easily than defeats.

Eric Batty's argument disturbs me in as much as there must be a great deal of truth in what he says. The Czechs are over the hill; the East Germans cannot be ranked among the leading soccer powers; Switzerland's part-time professionals have not won a match since 1961.

There is another side to the picture, however. I cannot recall Czechoslovakia losing at Bratislava, and they are seldom beaten at home anywhere. It is completely irrelevant to refer to away defeats by Bulgaria and Austria as indicative of their present potential, because only a fraction of the recognised first-team players put in an appearance.

Included

Czechoslovakia's full team has lost form, but only in relation to the peak attained in Chile. While East Germany eliminated them from the European Nations Cup by the odd goal they could only draw in Prague. On the Sunday following England's 4-2 victory Hungary were also held to a draw. The Czechs do not suffer defeat at home lightly.

By a curious logic the East Germans, conquerors of the Czechs, were considered less formidable opposition; consequently England's narrow victory did not satisfy the critics. Much emphasis was placed on East Germany's poor display against Rumania in their last international: a half-time lead was turned into a 3-2 defeat when they conceded two goals in the last six minutes. Moreover, Erler, their best forward, was said to be unfit to play against England. The fact that East Germany had not lost at home for eighteen months was dismissed as relatively unimportant.

Everyone must accept that Switzerland are among the weakest soccer nations on the Continent. This notwithstanding, they did reach the World Cup Finals and they did hold England to 3-1 at Wembley. Moreover, the so-called weaker nations have distributed a fair number of shocks in recent years.

Take a few examples:

Egypt 1, Austria 0
Luxemburg 4, Portugal 2
Belgium 5, Brazil 1
Norway 4, Scotland 3

They should serve sufficiently as a reminder that no victory is certain. A win in Switzerland by seven clear goals should not be dismissed as completely insignificant.

Statistics of England's internationals abroad reinforce the view that this tour was an outstanding success. Since 1927 England have undertaken twenty-four *full-scale* tours, winning twenty-nine and drawing ten out of sixty-one matches. The post-war record is slightly better than that of the pre-war period, even though other individual suc-

ENGLAND'S TOURS ABROAD

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.		
1927	3	3	0	0	20	3	v.	Belgium 9-1, Luxembourg 5-2, France 6-0
1928	2	2	0	0	8	2	v.	France 5-1, Belgium 3-1
1929	3	2	0	1	12	6	v.	France 4-1, Belgium 5-1, Spain 3-4
1930	2	0	2	0	3	3	v.	Germany 3-3, Austria 0-0
1931	2	1	0	1	6	6	v.	France 2-5, Belgium 4-1
1933	2	1	1	0	5	1	v.	Italy 1-1, Switzerland 4-0
1934	2	0	0	2	2	4	v.	Hungary 1-2, Czechoslovakia 1-2
1936	2	0	0	2	3	5	v.	Belgium 2-3, Austria 1-2
1937	3	3	0	0	14	0	v.	Norway 6-0, Sweden 4-0, Finland 8-0
1938	3	2	0	1	11	7	v.	Germany 6-3, Switzerland 1-2, France 4-2
1939	3	1	1	1	4	2	v.	Italy 2-2, Rumania 2-0, Yugoslavia 1-2
1947	2	1	0	1	10	1	v.	Switzerland 0-1, Portugal 10-0
1949	3	2	0	1	8	5	v.	Sweden 1-3, Norway 4-1, France 3-1
1950	2	2	0	0	9	4	v.	Portugal 5-3, Belgium 4-1
1952	3	2	1	0	7	3	v.	Italy 1-1, Austria 3-2, Switzerland 3-0
1953	4	2	1	1	9	5	v.	Argentina 0-0, Chile 2-0, Uruguay 1-2, USA 6-3
1954	2	0	0	2	1	8	v.	Yugoslavia 0-1, Hungary 1-7
1955	3	0	1	2	2	5	v.	France 0-1, Spain 1-1, Portugal 1-3
1956	3	2	1	0	8	2	v.	Sweden 0-0, Finland 5-1, Germany 3-1
1958	2	0	1	1	1	6	v.	Yugoslavia 0-5, USSR 1-1
1959	4	1	0	3	10	2	v.	Brazil 0-2, Peru 1-4, Mexico 1-2, USA 8-1
1960	2	0	0	2	0	5	v.	Spain 0-3, Hungary 0-2
1961	3	1	1	1	5	6	v.	Portugal 1-1, Italy 3-2, Austria 1-3
1963	3	3	0	0	14	4	v.	Czechoslovakia 4-2, East Germany 2-1, Switzerland 8-1

cesses abroad, such as the remarkable 4-0 victory over Italy at Turin in 1948, are not included. Not since 1937, when England played Scandinavian amateur sides, have a trio of successes been recorded abroad. Only once before, way back in 1927, did England do as well.

The 1963 opposition was perhaps not quite as strong as in other years — 1934, 1952, 1959 and 1961 spring to mind — but England have lost to weak nations all too frequently. Belgium (1936); Switzerland, ironically (1938 and 1947); Portugal (1955); and Mexico (1959) should all have been beaten.

The tour, in retrospect then, will seem a good one — and the general performance of the team did nothing to contradict this view. In the match with Czechoslovakia, England linked defence with attack in admirable fashion. A 5-1 victory would have been a fairer reflection of the run of play. It was especially heartening to see England indulging in a little of the tip-tapping bravado that once brought the crowd to their feet in the famous defeat of Spain at Wembley.

The indifferent performance of a number of players during the 2-1 win against East Germany brought England close to defeat. Indeed, had Peter Ducke possessed a shot to match his other skills the margin of defeat might have been considerable. But full marks to England for coming back from a goal down, something they did not have to do against Switzerland! In Basle the highlight of England's performance was their determination to add to the score even when victory was assured. The cannonade during the last ten minutes almost caused a massacre.

The most positive factor to emerge from England's triumphant trilogy was Alf Ramsey's use of all nineteen players in a winning team, thereby reducing the psychological element of replacing one player by another. There may perhaps be fewer screaming headlines "England drop X" than we have seen in the past. It was unpardonable for critics to say that Flowers and Douglas, to quote examples, have played their last game for England, as some did in June. Team spirit will obviously be higher if the players regard themselves as part of an England party, rather than as in or out of an England team.

Tactics will probably determine which players eventually form the nucleus of England's World Cup side. Ramsey appears to be aiming at a mobile back division, with resilient centre-halves and fast full-backs, a double link between attack and defence, feeding two raiding wingers and two striking forwards in the middle. The plan, while basically 4-2-4, has an emphasis on fluidity; the last remnants of the "W" formation, "stoppers and strikers", are ultimately discarded.

The link forwards are obviously the key men. Ramsey has so far tried Milne and Eastham, and Kay and Melia, with varying degrees of success. Eastham was outstanding for long periods against the Czechs and the Germans, but then he began to fade. Lack of stamina may tell against his selection. As Melia has yet to hit the high note of the other forwards, Ramsey may well do without

● Continued on page 25

MEN OF THE MOMENT FOR ENGLAND

ENGLAND

v. Czechoslovakia

Banks
Shellito — Moore — Norman — Wilson
Milne — Eastham
Paine — Greaves — Smith — Charlton

v. East Germany

Banks
Armfield — Moore — Norman — Wilson
Milne — Eastham
Paine — Hunt — Smith — Charlton

v. Switzerland

Springett
Armfield — Moore — Flowers — Wilson
Kay — Melia
Douglas — Greaves — Byrne — Charlton

In 1966?

Bonetti
Armfield — Moore — Flowers — Wilson
Kay — Haynes
Paine — Greaves — Byrne — Charlton

Ray Wilson has a tussle with East Germany's Roland Ducke during the match in Leipzig which England won 2-1. (A.P.I.)

LEARNING FROM FOREIGNERS?

We spotlight

the world of soccer

by LESLIE PAGE

IT is no use suggesting that British soccermen are just about this time shaking off the effects of a summer doze. Most of them managed a little over two months of between season's rest and neither encouraged or otherwise by the English League's attitude towards reformation and reshaping the four divisions, plough back into the round of forty-two or forty-six points-clutching matches, grabbing what they can where they can and putting up a brave front when the chips are down.

The Scots who had summarily put aside any revolutionary tendencies long before the end of the 1962-63 session had little to argue about although the flames of intrigue burned bright in the hearts of some clubs who would dearly love to engage in more contests further afield.

The clubs which arranged close season tours still found themselves greeted in the majority of cases as pioneers and the general impression created from the reports indicates British soccer sides are more than welcome the world over. This year, at least, the England national party did not have to be smuggled back into the country and the Continental success must be accepted as something of a break in the dark sky of gloom and a boost to morale rather than a triumphant return to footballing topmanship.

Strangely, Scotland, largely regarded as the best national team in the United Kingdom, were horribly jolted in Norway and Eire and only managed to patch their tartan pride with a thundering victory over Spain. With certainty, a particular part of North London will claim that Scotland missed the Anglos from White Hart Lane who chose to accompany Spurs on the club's tour of South Africa, although this can only be part of the story. The Scots suffered injuries and disorganisation and British experience of overseas tours by national team strongly indicates there is either a lucky streak from the beginning or it takes a spark of greatness to haul affairs back on the track.

The price paid to Spurs for their tour more or less demanded the presence of their star performers and there will still be those who are bemoaning the fact that they missed Dave Mackay although, as it was, Mackay could only manage one game for Scotland on the tour. Denis Law whose touch-of-the-devil personality appeals to fans in sunny climes, returned to Old Trafford delighted that Spanish crowds had nicknamed him El Rubio, or the fair one, and if only the Manchester spirit were willing the title could stick. For myself, I like the idea of such names employed so extensively by the South Americans and it could be quite a game fitting suitable ones to our better known players.

The use of French, Italian and Spanish text books would be a help. Possibly knowing my own countrymen, the suggestion is fraught with danger. The authorities would not be far off imagining men playing four or five times a week, here, there and everywhere, changing titles with the same ease as they change their socks.

Two years ago around this time, Italian big business soccer was luring our players across the Channel at such a rate it looked as if British football would be as starless as a rain swept night. The outcome of all those transactions now forms a very important part in the history of the game. Because Italian soccer is sponsored by rich patrons, money spent on player transfers began to mean very little. When Greaves and Law returned to England both, in their turn, pushed up the record amounts paid for the transfer of men to British clubs. If the exodus had never begun it is doubtful if figures would ever have risen to well over the £100,000 mark as they have.

Sponsored

To a very great extent the events of two years ago have altered the basic thinking of British clubs. It is not possible to say there has been a sweeping and radical change for affairs are rarely so dramatic in our neck of the woods. Possibly, it is only now the situation can be clearly assessed. Last season was so confused at many stages hardly anyone stopped to think what was really happening. This much is certain. Whilst soccer in the United Kingdom will continue to be played with all the enthusiasm and rivalry of old there must come a point when a break up of the present system starts.

Soccer is still very big business. Yet, on the other hand, it is also very poor business. That in a nutshell is the crisis the game has to face within the next few years. Soccer is good business for the pools and it seems unlikely that the League will obtain any more cash for the use of their fixtures than they do at present. Soccer is in no way bad business for the Tax Man who cuts himself a one third slice from the League's annual turnover. Soccer is good to the cream of the players these days and the clubs who enjoy success for one or two seasons or even longer are happy when they read their balance sheets.

Acquire

For the remainder, it is a different tale. Supporters' clubs toil manfully to raise funds and regularly hand over very considerable sums and it is only these monies that keep the smaller clubs out of the hands of those who would like to acquire the club sites and use them for building and industrial development. I do not necessarily wish to paint a picture of developers rubbing their hands in glee when they hear of a soccer club running into hard times, but it must be realised the ground on which some clubs perform week by week is probably of more value in today's new Britain, which is springing up around our ears, as building land than it will ever be as a centre of sporting activity.

The aid brigade epitomised by the supporters' clubs is supplemented by the patron

Stoke goalkeeper Jimmy O'Neill congratulates Footballer of the Year Stan Matthews after Jimmy McIlroy had scored the only goal of the match against Chelsea. Victory in this game virtually assured Stoke of a place in Division One. (Central 1.)

or benefactor who is able to make available to a club money which will allow them to improve their stadium and cast out the net for talent likely to push a side up the League ladder. The clubs who are relying upon gates receipts and are not blessed with hard-working enthusiasts and whose patrons are small in number or unable to spare considerable amounts of cash, are already working on a hand to mouth basis.

Towns who have fostered soccer clubs for years hate to see them die or drop out of the League competition. Somehow or other it is a stigma on the area in question and when reports of financial difficulties come along methods are used to keep the club on its feet. Bank loans are secured, generosity manifests itself in all its glory and quietly news of the troubles dies into the background. Yet another club is saved by the pride of the town which used to love it so much.

Sometimes it does not happen that way. It was not the case at Accrington last season but the instances of recovery are many and varied and one imagines they will be so again in the future. But for how long can this kind of situation last? Whilst attendances improved for English League soccer last season and might well have been greater still had it not been for the mid-winter break, too many other amusements and entertainments clamour for time and money for soccer to ever believe it is on the high road to prosperity.

Shameful

Perhaps the days when it was imagined the game could stand on its own feet are far behind us. Maybe soccer, in the lower reaches, will always require the subsidy. It is not shameful or harmful but at least it would be right if we could only face the facts. The truth of the matter is that soccer costs too much to run and the biggest outlay has become the player salary. This was realised right from the time the ceiling was raised and now that the League's management committee have gone away to gather facts about player emoluments in relation to club income, a head on clash between the factions must be faced some time in the future.

Smaller clubs complain that transfer fees of only moderate size, by today's standards, are completely beyond them. There is no argument to this case and managers are only able to pick up the signatures of men discarded by the larger clubs because the player is past his prime, is injury prone or particularly wants to move to a certain part of the country because he has a job offered to him outside the game which he can work in quite well by operating as a part time soccerman.

In the past this did not matter so much. The smaller clubs picked up players where they could and often enough to make speculation exciting found they had a man on their books who settled down happily and became something of a fixture in the town. Today spectators are fed with great chunks of publicity about the leading clubs not only in the United Kingdom but of sides from all over the world. They feel they would like to see soccer of that quality on their home ground every fortnight and when it doesn't happen, the mobs howl for the head of the manager and the club directors, whereas they might just as well be baying at the moon. A manager may be forced to pack his bags and a director or two to resign, but it won't really matter who comes along to control the club, the fault does not lay with the officials but with the system itself.

Too many people accept British soccer as they do public transport. They want soccer and transport to be there when they need it. At the same time they feel they can turn their backs on both when the occasion takes them and when they turn round they will still be there. One of these days the British sporting public will turn round and they will find the soccer club that used to be down the street closed its door through lack of support and that will be the end of the affair.

Tottenham Hotspur's captain Danny Blanchflower and Bill Brown look down on Cape Town from the famous Table Mountain. Spurs won all three matches in their South African tour. (Keystone T.)

If it is thought that, indirectly, I am attacking the rich and successful clubs this is not the case. Success is always to be admired and it is sometimes harder to be happy when you are at the top than when you are struggling along on a shoe-string. The situation which has to be faced shows there is too little talent to spread over ninety-two League clubs and it brings us to the point where even if a manager has a little money to spend, he is unlikely to be in any position to select for the team a player who will drastically change a club's fortunes.

It is all too obvious that clubs who have tasted success and with that success felt the power that extra finance brings, or clubs who still manage to make some profit year by year, will be the ones able to entice the current top men or the potential stars of tomorrow into their stables. This, as we saw last season, has already resulted in a number of rough and tumbles with managers flitting about the country hoping to sign men under the noses of rivals. There is sometimes little in the finances of such affairs and personality and gentle persuasion come into their own. This is all part of modern commerce but it contrasts so sharply with that other soccer world amongst the smaller clubs where life is grim and earnest.

Drinking

The future, some have said before and many will say again is, perhaps, in the hands of the scouts and the spotters, the talent raisers whose unending search sees them drinking endless cups of British Railways tea as they roam from North to South acting on information received, but always hoping there is another young Bastin, or Haynes, or Greaves, or Wright at the end of the trail.

Having netted the animal, as it were, he is passed into the hands of the coaches, more and more of whom are attending official Football Association coaches, which might mean we will land up with hundreds of young men all playing in the same fashion, but this is where one would hope individuality will break through. Soccer managers are coming to rely upon their youth teams more and more. Look after the youngsters and they will look after you. That is the motto. More than one of the Division Three and Four clubs owed a great deal to home grown talent during last season and successfully guarded their game reserves against the poachers from Division One, although no one blames a talent spotter for trying.

Maybe the lower ones will continue to make ends meet by selling the talent they produce but it only needs a few more clubs to find the ball running for teams made up of young men they have reared in their nurseries for some real old time scrapping to get under way.

It would be a pleasant thought if matters could work out in just that fashion. It would mean that success even in moderate terms could be shared by all and the League existing as one big happy family. It is nice to

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NUMBER THIRTEEN — UNLUCKY FOR ALL?

The offside law is frequently the cause of soccer argument

SIDNEY CLARKSON *reports*

ONE of the most expressive sayings in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is that of Topsy's, who looking back over her short life could see that she had "just growed". Never could she recall a sudden change. Some of us connected with football as players or referees feel that the F.A. rules have just "growed" and are now a collection of thoughts and suggestions thrown together like a long committee meeting with its many amendments.

Some of the rules as published in the Referees' Handbook, are a mixture of sense and expediency. The basic game as any schoolboy knows who puts down his coat for the goals is quite simple. Within his "pitch area" he has to kick the ball between the "posts" to score a goal. But as soon as the game is "officially organised" there are complicated suggestions and rules about playing equipment, corner flags, cross-bars and the like.

Mentions

Some of the laws just are not laws and are introduced by the word "may". This, of course, gives rise to various interpretations. To quote. One of the first rules mentions the usual equipment of a player as being jersey (or shirt), shorts, stockings and boots. The goalkeeper is distinguished, rightly so, by a distinctive coloured jersey unlike his team-mates or the opposition or (in international games) like the other goalkeeper. Quoting the strict letter of this "customary suggestion" one referee sent off a goalkeeper before a game, who appeared one bleak day clad in the bottom half of a track suit — this in a minor Midland League game. Not long after in an international match both goalkeepers were sensibly protected on an icy pitch. This game incidentally was transmitted to many millions through the means of television.

In nineteen headings the F.A. puts its rulings and suggestions to players, referees and club secretaries. In a separate column are the findings of the International Board of Control. Curiously enough the shortest rule, No. 13, is the one most misunderstood — that on offside — and the latest booklet has over twenty different diagrams showing when and how a player may be or may not be "offside".

Crossbar

This law was changed in 1925 but even yet causes more arguments than any other rule. There are interesting suggestions being made in the North about "zones" in which no player could ever be offside. For this easier reckoning that would take away much of the ref's concern during the game the ground would need to be marked rather like an ice-hockey surface in thirds. Certainly it would make for less "marginal" decisions on this questionable rule and would see an increase in scoring. After all spectators do go to matches to see goals scored. It is also the whole object of the game. How often today do we see an early goal snatched and the game then closed up by negative four full-back play or a dallying with the ball from back to goal to eke out time....

The laws, one feels, are cluttered up with afterthoughts and amendments. There is a deal of ruling about what must happen if the crossbar breaks during a game while a shot is going under and so on. I ask any reader who has been to many games, large or small, to put his hand on his heart and confess how many times he has seen a crossbar break in his match-watching.... One wonders what kind of a shot might be needed to break some of the League's metal posts and bars? Again to clutter up the book, are the rules laid down about the taking of a penalty. The nine offences are named for which the severest award can be given, but further to this are the laws which extend a game to allow the penalty to be exacted and the circumstance in which the resultant kick ends the game — most of which are "common-sense".

One of England's most highly respected and popular officials is Mr. E. Crawford of Doncaster. In the article on this page our writer discusses the most difficult of all referee decisions—that affecting the offside rule. (Central.)

The laws do not definitely state when a penalty need *not* be awarded. A referee will allow a goal to stand if a defender handles but the ball goes into the net. A penalty if awarded would give an offending side a fifty-fifty chance of saving the kick. But no F.A. rule mentions this anywhere. Another irritating fact to most referees is the simultaneous appeal by players for corner or dead-ball, or the claim as a ball goes into the touch of "ours". It stands to reason that both claimants cannot be right. Footballing authorities might frown upon the official who pointed out that appealing on a point of rule went out in 1891 — as it did!

Happily

To the existing nineteen rules and suggestions I would like to add my round twentieth — perhaps a revolutionary one. Players may normally be in one of three states — actively playing, "cautioned" or "sent off". Happily the last two are in much the minority, though more seem to be "booked" under the Association's urging to clean up the petty fouls. I would like to see a player "Pending". The indignity of a dismissal involves reports, enquiry often by part-time enthusiasts, fines and suspensions. Some referees will bend over backwards to avoid the legal consequences of dismissal. Could there be a temporary suspension from the game from, say, five to ten minutes, timed in a "big" game by the linesman? Ice-hockey has its box of exclusion (sin-bin). A player may think twice about fouling if his exclusion at a crucial time handicaps his team-mates.

Average

Some of our national papers in their reports are fond of awarding marks out of ten to all players and referee after a game. It would be a pleasant reversal for the officials as well as declaring the score to award up to three Merit stars (rather like the classification undertaken by the hotel guides regarding their status). Good sportsmanship and adherence to the spirit of the game would earn a side three stars, even though beaten in the match score. At the end of the season if points were equal at the top, these Merit stars would earn the right to promotion and not as now a goal average.

There must be rules to adhere to otherwise the system under which an organisation operates becomes completely useless and unmanageable. Any alteration in these said rules can only lead to disappointment in others who would prefer their own particular slant on affairs. In the main the change of laws is a personal theory with all the limitations of the human being and accompanying faults.

Should the rules be re-written? Yes, I say, but please don't ask me to formulate them. Even the printer doesn't make sense of the present "pie".

Third Lanark centre-forward David Grant, now of Reading, shoots past Clyde goalkeeper Tommy McCulloch but the ball hit the post; fortune swung in Thirds favour once again when Jimmy Goodfellow (now Leicester) netted from the rebound. (M.P.I.)

Championship flag to stay on same mast

Scottish Viewpoint by JOHN STONE

DIFFICULT though it may be to fully appreciate, Scotland's football season is only three weeks away. The time seems ripe, therefore, for speculation—especially into the likelihood of another Rangers-dominated season.

League Champions again in 1962-63, the Ibrox club, still very much top dogs of the Scottish game, retained the Scottish Cup with an exciting victory over old rivals, Celtic, in a Hampden replay which saw them completely outclass their great Glasgow neighbours and foes.

That summer evening, I vividly recall, Celtic supporters were streaming out of the massive Hampden arena fully 20 minutes from the end; an indication, surely, of just how superior Rangers had proved themselves.

They looked, as a team, capable and worthy of following Dundee's example in last term's European Cup.

Interest

What the massive Ibrox following are more interested in knowing, however, is whether Rangers can finally end their "alternate" sequence.

It is amazing, but nevertheless true, that not since 1957 have the Govan club won the League championship in successive seasons.

They seem, for no apparent reason, to give their all to the European Cup and forget that their ultimate elimination, be it even as it was one year in the semi-final, means non-participation in the tournament the following year.

Twice Rangers saw Hearts pip them for the Scottish championship, and Dundee did it in 1962. Each time they had figured in the League Champions' Cup.

Affirmative

Can the mighty Rangers, their supporters' motto being "Aye Ready", finally put an end to the sequence, even when they have the European Cup as their major target?

Judging by the way they took the title in the season just ended, the answer should certainly be in the affirmative.

Were the noted racing commentator Peter O'Sullevan to have described their points-gathering progress throughout the season, one feels sure he could at any time have used the expression, "Going very easily", or something similar.

In the end they won pulling up, a distance ahead of Kilmarnock, eight points behind, with Partick Thistle a further two points away in third place.

Rangers were indeed rampant, scoring ninety-two goals in thirty-three matches — equalled only by Kilmarnock — and losing a mere twenty-six.

The rest of the field, admittedly not as good as in some previous years but at least decidedly useful, could not live with the power, defensively and in attack, that the "Light Blues" could boast.

During the season they showed just how wealthy in playing potential they considered themselves to be when they allowed left-half Stevenston and outside-right Scott to move to two of England's top clubs, Liverpool and Everton respectively.

Any club able to part with players of the potential of Billy Stevenston and Alec Scott must be powerful; but then Jim Baxter, first-choice left-half and outside-right Willie Henderson were also Scotland's choices.

Baxter and Henderson will be in the fray next season again, both still being relative novices age-wise, but with the ability to play like veterans.

Baxter, indeed, is the driving force behind the Rangers. Whimsical, whippet-like half-back with a shot that is lethal—Gordon Banks will back that statement fully—Baxter is only now reaching something like his magnificent peak.

The former Raith Rovers man excepted, Rangers' other greatest asset is their quite frightening supporters; frightening if you happen to be playing against the Ibrox side.

Bedecked

No set of "loyalists" in Scotland can be compared with them, and now that youth is being given its fling at Ibrox the hordes of blue and white bedecked "faithful" are giving them the sort of encouragement most young players would welcome, but which so very few ever receive.

This could be described as a time of the changing face of Rangers. New boys like George McLean, signed from St. Mirren for a hefty £25,000 fee, is just one of these faces.

He took some time to settle into the famed Ibrox ways, but he—and any other youngster wearing the first-team shirt—gets every encouragement in the world.

The fact that Celtic will appear in the European Cup Winners' Cup as substitutes for Rangers, whose interest will of course be centred on the more important Champions' competition, will be all in the latter's favour.

They have played sufficiently often in the European Cup in past years to know exactly what this implies; they will not be like Dundee must have been last season, like children on their first day at school.

Dundee, of course, sailed through the "11-plus" and almost took an honours degree. Rangers have a lot to follow.

This year, however, I do not feel any conscience pangs at all in venturing to suggest that Rangers, with skipper Eric Caldow recovered from his Wembley leg break, can make a show in the European Cup: but even more positively would I suggest that any bets placed against them winning yet another League Championship would have to be wagered by a man infinitely braver than I am.

THE FIGHT FOR SOCCER'S PRIZE

WATNEY Mann Limited have commissioned from E.V.H. Emmett and Donald Rawlings a forty-minute film "The Fight for the F.A. Cup" for showing to non-theatrical audiences.

This will be a record of the highlights of the F.A. Cup Final matches from 1930 to 1963 and should provide excellent entertainment for soccer enthusiasts.

RAPPAN CUP STEALS CONTINENTAL GLORY AGAIN

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY by GORDON JEFFERY

UP for the Cups — but not the three Cup competitions in which British clubs participate, the Fairs Cup, the Champions Cup and the Cup-winners Cup, in order of seniority. One of the two Cup competitions now competed for by the leading clubs of one region of Europe during the summer months is, however, vastly senior to any of those three.

It is, of course, the dear old Mitropa Cup that, although it has been buried several times, obstinately refuses to stay interred. Its importance has declined since Hugo Meisl first organised it back in the twenties and when, as his brother Willy recalled in his football classic "Soccer Revolution", "thousands of soccer enthusiasts travelled from far-away neutral countries to watch the big matches in the Mitropa Cup tournament, the pacemaker of the World Cup".

Today, although the big Central European "four" of Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary and Italy still supply club entries for the Mitropa, it is overshadowed by the much newer, but much broader based, Rappan Cup—the third competition for which is now under way. Covering the Rappan—it was called the Intertoto competition in those days, and still is in some quarters — was one of my earliest assignments in *Soccer Star*. We were the only British publication of any sort to show the faintest awareness of its existence and I had, I remember, considerable difficulty in getting adequate information about the results and the matches played. Perhaps these circumstances have influenced my judgement, but I have always felt that this competition came much closer to a European League than anything else did, and that—for this alone—its future was of considerable importance to all those of us who appreciate that ultimately there will be a complete European League.

Karl Rappan, the man who has done so much for modern Swiss football, assumed the organisation of the competition and the Cup awarded to the winners bears his name. I think it fair to accept that the competition appealed to Rappan because of the inter-club element in it, but the selling point was that the matches provided fixtures for the summer coupons of the "Pools" concerns ("TOTO") of various European countries. Obviously this consideration is still important, but it does not wholly explain the large number of countries whose clubs take part in the competition. That can only be explained by the desire of the clubs themselves to accept every feasible opportunity for fixtures, and preferably competitive ones, with the clubs of other nations.

Training

And in passing I can only wonder anew why English and Scottish clubs do not explore the possibilities of entry. If they played in the last starting of the three groups (or their entry might lead to a fourth one) they would not need to begin playing until July, when their players are back in training, and they could play their away matches during the close-season. The congested opening of the season, in England in particular with the Football League Cup an added commitment, does make it a problem fitting in the home matches but not an insoluble one.

I also am a little surprised that none of the British "Pools" firms have shown any interest in the Rappan Cup—or, if they have, have not disclosed it. With the lengthy list of matches they need for the Treble Chance (in Europe generally the centre of the list is still the twelve or thirteen match result) the majority of their matches would still need to be from Australian fixtures but the inclusion of Rappan Cup matches, by arrangement with Toto, would dispense with the very minor football of the regional second divisions in Australia, and I am sure all who want something more than pinpricking in filling in a coupon, would prefer to assess Red Star Belgrade's chances against Slovan Bratislava than those of P. Adelaide against Elizabeth in the South Australia Division Two!

Red Star and Slovan Bratislava are two of the clubs competing this season in the third Rappan group—a Warsaw Pact group one might call it with East Germany, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia and Poland providing four clubs each. Amongst the clubs in this, the last of the groups to start playing, are several familiar to fans outside of their own countries because they have taken part in recent seasons in either the European Champions or the Cup-winners' Cup.

Ugly scenes from a match between Santos and Milan which resulted in a 2-0 victory for the Italian side. Rather surprisingly the Brazilian player (white shirt) throwing his fists in all directions is Pele—obviously trying to prove that he is no mean hand at the noble art of boxing. (Keystone 1.)

Thus, Motor Jena and Vorwarts of East Germany; Red Star and OFK Belgrade of Yugoslavia; Zaglebie Sosnowitz of Poland and *Slovan* Bratislava of Czechoslovakia — and this year the confusion I fell into through too facile a use of abbreviations should be avoided because last year's finalists, *Slovnaft* Bratislava, are also competing!

Matches

Before Group 3 gets under way and indeed soon after this feature goes to print, Group 2 will have started. Some of the delay this year has been caused, of course, by the consequences of the severe winter that has made nearly every national League championship late in completion. Not that all clubs have waited to finish their domestic programmes before playing in the Rappan and some, of course, as in Sweden are in the relatively early stages of their new season. Sweden are one of the countries in Group 2 and their four clubs are IFK Goteborg, Djurgarden, Norrkoping and Orgryte—near enough the best they have to offer. Similarly Netherlands, in the same group, are represented by their new League champions, PSV, the club of Philips of Eindhoven, Feyenoord of Rotterdam, Sparta of Rotterdam for whom Bill Thompson is the new manager-coach, and Ajax of Amsterdam — all leading Dutch clubs, all clubs

British "Pools" firms adhere rigidly to summer use of Australian fixtures when they might be better advised using the Toto competition games as other Europeans

with European club competition experience that gets further sharpened by these Rappan Cup matches.

West Germany and Austria are the remaining two countries in this group whose matches will begin late in June and be completed on July 27 and 28. FK Pirmasens, Bayern Munich, VfR Neumunster and Tasmania Berlin are the West German clubs and again it was their playing record that earned them their places—all eventually ended the season just one place behind the one or two clubs from each regional league who qualified to take part in the final West German championship tournament. Austria's quartette are rather less impressive with their top two clubs, Austria-Wein and Admira-Energie, both taking part in the Mitropa. Their Rappan Cup entries are Wiener A.C. (WAC), Rapid, Vienna Wien (the English spelling of Vienna in the correct nomenclature is, of course, a reminder of the club's formation by British football "missionaries"), and Schwechat.

Positions

Now, from those who have yet to play, to those who, in Group One, have commenced battle. I have given the results as well as the positions to date in the table accompanying this feature, because the league positions alone, as you can see, are a trifle misleading. With the exception of their new national champions, Standard of Liege, the Belgian clubs have played three matches apiece and all, as have Standard's two matches, have been played at home. This, as much as anything else, explains why Antwerp, La Gantoise and Lierse S.K. are leading their sub-groups. Only the latter, however, have a hundred per cent record although La Gantoise remain undefeated.

It is, incidentally, a little curious that the seeming positions of the four Belgian clubs are, with of course the away matches still to be played, in inverse proportion to the positions in which they finished in the Belgian national championship league where Standard were first, Antwerp second, La Gantoise fourth and Lierse S.K. ninth. Anderlecht who finished third were, of course, committed to playing in the Tournament of Paris and other soccer festivals and probably were not interested in the Rappan. Broadly, however, the Belgian entry is strong.

Apart from a mid-week match that Zurich played against Fiorentina, the Swiss have waited until the end of their national championships before playing their first Rappan matches—and their four Rappan Cup clubs are the top four in the Swiss League this season: Zurich, the champions, Lausanne second, Chaux-de-Fonds third and Young Boys fourth.

I might complete the status-symbols of the Rappan Cup clubs by looking at the French and Italian "four" — Sedan finished third in the French championship (Monaco and Reims above them), Nimes fifth, Toulouse sixth and Rouen seventh, whilst in Italy, Fiorentina were sixth, Modena and Sampdoria two of four clubs sharing eleventh place and Venezia seventeenth—and due for relegation. Venezia's 3-1 home win over Rouen (they lost the away match by the odd goal in three) may be taken as some comparison between the relative standards of Italian and French clubs at the moment! It can also, I think, be assumed that winning the Rappan Cup is not a strong Italian national ambition—even if their middle-of-the-table Second Division club, Padova, did reach the final last year!

Of the twenty matches played so far, fourteen ended in home wins, three in draws and three in away wins. This pronounced superiority of the home clubs (it amounts to exactly 70 per cent) is not surprising of course with visiting clubs from another country always seeming to feel at a much greater disadvantage than visiting clubs within their own country. This, it occurs to me, is another point in favour of the Rappan Cup matches as the forerunners of the European League of the future.

Were such a League started overnight by clubs with little past experience of inter-club competitive matches, I think we would see a similar, probably indeed a greater, preponderance of home wins and the League would not prosper as it should because of the lack of unpredictability in the results. Perhaps I have misjudged the British "Pools" promoters in believing them to be remiss in not using fixtures as those of the Rappan Cup during the British close-season. Perhaps they have considered them and decided that they include too many home bankers?

Suggests

The exceptions to the home wins are worth noting. In sub-group one, Sedan's victory over Standard, the Belgian champions, was particularly meritorious and suggests that the French club have a good chance of winning this sub-group. They did lose their opening match in Florence against Fiorentina but the manner in which they recovered from a really shattering opening onslaught by the Italians was impressive. Fiorentina have a useful forward line of the old Swedish World Cup star, Hamrin, Del Angelo, Cavicchia, Seminario and Pentrelli, and Cavicchia opened the scoring after only two minutes' play and Hamrin got a second nine minutes later. Sedan's centre-forward Salem reduced the arrears in the fourteenth minute but then between the nineteenth and the twenty-eighth minutes of play, Hamrin got two more goals and Cavicchia one more to put the score Fiorentina 5 Sedan 1!

The French team were far from being demoralised, however, and, with two goals in the next ten minutes, their outside-right, Stamm, seemed intent upon proving that whatever Hamrin could do, he could repeat. As for the five thousand spectators a score of 5-3 after thirty-nine minutes' play ought to have satisfied every one of them! The second half must have appeared something of an anti-climax. Stamm was not, in fact, able to emulate Hamrin's "hat-trick" and the only goal scored was by Sedan's International left-half, Maryan, who, with his fellow wing-half Michelin, played very well throughout the match.

A week later, in Sedan before eight thousand spectators, with both teams showing a number of changes (these matches are, of course, useful for introducing new players and new tactics), the French club were grateful for the absence of Hamrin from Fiorentina's line-up and gained their revenge by two goals to nil—Salem in the first half and Roy in the second were Sedan's goal-scorers.

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Soren Haggstrom (extreme right) of AIK is overjoyed after scoring his side's only goal in a 1-1 draw against Djurgarden. The result of this spectacular leap was that the net collapsed on top of Haggstrom—but why should he worry! (P.A.I.)

REAL'S RECORD

SPAIN

CHAMPIONS three years in a row, Real Madrid have set up a tremendous home record. The last time they were beaten at Chamartin was six years ago — February 3, 1957, and since then they've played eighty-seven league games there — won eighty and drawn seven. The average attendance for these official matches over the six years — 76,800. Though Real took both Cup and League last year, they were knocked out of this season's Cup in Zaragoza. Losing 4-0, they could only win 3-0 in the second leg when Di Stefano and Zaragoza's Brazilian inside-forward Duca were both sent off!

In the other semi-final CF Barcelona and Valencia drew twice 2-2 and 1-1 before CFB won through to the final (1-0) after a play-off in Madrid before a crowd of 80,000. Star of the Barcelona come-back is Sandor Kocsis who also inspired a 2-0 win in a friendly over the Brazilian cracks Santos F.C.

Valencia probably didn't mind being knocked out of the Copa de S.E. Generalissimo, for three days after the play-off they were due in Yugoslavia for the Final of the Inter Cities Fairs Cup. They beat Dynamo Zagreb 2-1 and should seal their claim to the Trophy at home.

Jose Villalonga's reign as boss of the Spanish National side was short-lived. Disappointed when his men could only draw 1-1 with Ireland in Bilbao, he was disgusted at the 6-2 defeat against Scotland in Madrid. Only 40,000 saw the game — and Villalonga promptly resigned. It is expected that he will now remain with Atletico Madrid for at least another season.

FRANCE

Monaco shock

SHOCK for AS Monaco fans has been the departure of coach Lucien Leduc after leading the club to the Cup and League "double". Leduc asked for a three year contract, but Monaco refused, and he promptly accepted an offer (and a firm contract) from Swiss club Servette, Geneva. His predecessor with Servette was another Frenchman, who twice took the Swiss club to the championship, but is leaving to rejoin his former club, St. Etienne, newly promoted to the French First Division.

The annual Racing Tournament was again won by the Brazilians, this time Botafogo F.C. who beat Racing in the Final 3-2. Third were RSC Anderlecht, beating Ujpest Dozsa (Hungary) 2-0 in the play-off. The big international surprise came from Racing's neighbours Stade Français who celebrated their eightieth anniversary with a costly friendly against Benfica. They just covered their expenses, and won 1-0. Star of the game was inside-left Henri Skiba for whom it was a grand finale. After the game he announced he was leaving to take over as player-coach of Swiss club Chaux-de-Fonds.

After Racing's failure against Botafogo, Monaco restored French prestige somewhat by going to Corruna (Spain) for an international tournament, and beating Vasco da Gama 3-2 in the final!

RUSSIA

New coach appointed

AFTER months of mounting criticism that followed Russia's poor showing in Chile the F.A. have appointed a new coach for the national team former Moscow Dynamo inside-forward star Konstantin Beskov. Winners of the 1956 Olympic football tournament, the Russians expected to do well in the World Cup for the first time, following their sensational South American tour in December, 1961, and all the critics have been up in arms about the old stagers being retained in the national team. Netto (thirty-five), Tsarev (thirty-two), Kessarev (thirty-three) and Ivanov (thirty) are the current stars, and recent results convinced everyone they are too old. Beaten 1-0 by Sweden, and then losing a training game 3-1 to Fiorentina, changes had to be made. Moscow Dynamo are the current league leaders with twenty-two points from the first fourteen games. Second are Dynamo Tiflis and Neftianik Baku with nineteen points each. Spartak Moscow, the reigning champions are nowhere, well down the list as they were two years ago, and struggling.

Moscow players are fast acquiring a bad name for following the sensational suspension of international centre-forward Eduard Streltzov and left-winger Anatol Ilyin some time ago, three more players have been suspended in unsavoury circumstances. All three come from Torpedo Moscow — Sawuschkin, Koslov and Madjakin — suspended for life after being charged by police with being drunk and assaulting a young girl!

AUSTRIA

Three times champions

FK Austria are champions again for the third season in succession. This time they completed the double — beating Linz ASK 1-0 in the Cup final. Linz as runners-up will take part in the Cup Winners' Cup next season, but for Austria the European Cup presents a new prob-

Setif's captain delicately balances the Algerian Cup on his head and acknowledges the cheers of his club's supporters. Setif beat Mostaganem 2-0 in the Algiers Municipal Stadium. (Planet 1.)

Typical acrobatics from a Greek player during an important League match between Panathinaikos and Olympiakos won by the former 2-0. Olympiakos players are in the striped shirts. (Central 1.)

lem. Karl Stotz, thirty-six-years-old centre-half and mainstay of the national team's defence for many years, retired after the Cup Final, and FKA have no one good enough to replace him. They were anxious to sign Brazil's 1958 World Cup stopper Bellini, but scouts in Brazil reported unfavourably on his current form, and the problem remains.

All the First Division clubs have been scrambling for foreign players, most popular being the Yugoslavs who can be obtained for small fees. Only SC Rapid have so far refrained from importing players but now they too have joined in, signing former international goalkeeper (fifteen caps) Andrea Veres from Voivojdina (Novi Sad). The fee 300,000 Austrian Schillings — £4,300.

The most popular import is Traicaia, a coloured inside-forward from Brazil who joined Admira-Energie from SC Recife — and there are two other Brazilians in Austria — Jacare (FK Austria) and Chico (Linz ASK).

One of the traditional clubs, SC Wacker, have been relegated together with Austria (Klagenfurt) and Austria (Salzburg). Up come FC Dorbirn, Wiener Neustadt and SC Kapfenburg who have all tried to stay in Divison I frequently but seldom succeed.

BELGIUM

Professionalism again

THE big clubs are again trying to force through "open" professionalism this time calling a meeting of all Division I and II clubs. Among the proposals is a suggestion that each club should be limited to thirty senior players, and any others in excess of this figure would be "free" to join amateur clubs. The First Division teams also want the right to stage their league games in mid-week (at their discretion) and to limit the transfer "fees" that amateur clubs can demand for their players to £500.

Standard (Liege), the new champions, owe their success very largely to their rearguard in which right-back Vliers and goalkeeper Nicolay have been outstanding. With twenty wins in their thirty-match programme, no less than twelve games were won 1-0! Standard are now seeking reinforcements for next season's European Cup — and have already engaged a young German inside-forward, Richard Berhausen, signed from Koln '99.

SWEDEN

European Cup entrants

IFK Norrkoping are once more leaders of the league at the half-way stage and will take Sweden's place in the European Cup. With eighteen points and only nine goals against in eleven games, Norrkoping lead AIK Stockholm by three points and Degerfors, a young team with a well-known coach (Gunnar Nordahl) another point behind. Elfsborg (Boras), champions two years ago, are doing an "Ipswich" and look like being relegated. At the moment they occupy the eleventh place in the twelve-club league. The AIK–Djurgarden "local derby" in Stockholm produced a record gate for a league match — pulling in 39,000 fans to see a 1-1 draw, but gates generally are still poor.

GAIS (Gothenburg) are the surprise team of the year, heading the Second Division race in front of IFK Malmo relegated a year ago. GAIS are coached by Gunnar Nordahl, back in the game after organising a new brewery "Gren-Brau" with the money he made while boss of Juventus. Swedish football now closes down for a month but there's no summer-pause really. Halsingborg are off to the United States for the New York international tournament, while four other clubs — Norrkoping, Oergryte, IFK Goteborg and Djurgarden play in the Rappan Cup.

The 0-0 draw against Yugoslavia in the Nations Cup, gave the Swedes a fillip. The three returned "Italians" Bergmark and Jonsson (Roma) and Hamrin (Fiorentina) made all the difference, while another ex-Italian professional back in the national team is Jumbo Gustavsson.

ITALY

Champions unhappy

AC Milan, champions a year ago, and now holders of the European Cup, are still not satisfied with their playing strength. The man they would like to strengthen their attack is Chile's outside-left in the last World Cup, Leonel Sanchez, who was involved in a fight with Milan right-back David during the Chile–Italy game in Santiago. His club, Universidad de Chile, have agreed on a fee, and Sanchez will fly to Milan soon to clinch the deal. Last season Milan asked only £6,000 for an international friendly, now as European champions up goes their fee to £10,000.

Internazionale, the H.H. club and Milan's greatest rivals, proved the most popular club last season. Gates generally were up everywhere, 20% higher than the previous season but Inter's figures topped the lot. In seventeen home games they grossed 722 million lire (£425,000) for an average of over £25,000 per game.

Napoli AC, promoted last year and winning the F.A. Cup in the spring of 1962, had a very bad time last season. In January they were involved in a "drug" scandal, and at the end of the campaign were one of three clubs relegated. Right out of the blue came a miracle, for the F.A. team of doctors visited Genoa on the last day of the league programme and a fortnight later announced that three Genoa men had been "boosted" when they beat Bologna 1-0. They will be suspended next season, but Genoa automatically lose that match under the rules (0-2) and taking off the two points puts them below Napoli. Genoa now go down, while Napoli are saved!

BULGARIA

Stranglehold broken

THE domination of Bulgarian football by CDNA, the Army team, has finally been broken after nine successive seasons in which they proved untouchable. The new champions are unknown provincials Spartak Plovdiv, and emphasising the failure of the Sofia clubs, Botev Plovdiv were runners-up. Lokomotive (Sofia) were four points behind the winners, while CDNA were a further point below — fourth.

The final day of the season proved to be a sensation, for while attendances for league games have seldom been good, two local derbies produced spectacular gates. The fixtures brought together the two big clubs in the capital, CDNA and Levski (the most popular club), and in Plovdiv there was another local derby, Spartak v. Botev. In Plovdiv there was a capacity crowd of 55,000 (a ground record) and in Sofia 40,000.

Relegated to the Second Division are Dobrudja and SC Rakowsky, unknown abroad but Rakowsky particularly have been filling the Bulgarian sports pages for months. Last season they were promoted, according to official claims, after the Mayor of Dimitrovgrad (where Rakowski play), the chief of police and the directors of several big factories had been using public money to bribe opponents and referees to bend games in their promotion bid!

COPING WITH THE DEFENSIVE TREND

ERIC BATTY discusses the matter

FOR several years now, British players have been troubled by the Continental defensive tactics, and when well drilled defences have operated what has become known as the retreating defence, they've often found it impossible to break through the defensive cordon with any regularity. The essence of the retreating system is that the spearhead forwards should make the initial challenge once their own attacking move has failed, and possession passed to the enemy and in the precious seconds thus gained their colleagues with orders to fall back when this situation develops, race back to their own goal to spread what has been often described as a "blanket" across the face of their penalty area.

Of the five national sides in the British Isles, England generally managed to cope with this system the best, thanks largely to the presence of Fulham's Johnny Haynes, who was ideally equipped to combat this defensive system. From midfield he would spray long passes down the far flank for a fast moving winger to chase, and because the ball can always travel faster than any of the retreating players England were often able to press their attack on the enemy goal while it was still protected by only the three regular defenders, the two full-backs and the stopper. In vain the enemy wing-halves would produce lung-bursting sprints in an attempt to catch up with the play after Haynes had opened the game by sending a winger away, and in the later stages of a game the wing-halves would pay for those hectic dashes of thirty-forty yards as their stamina began to run out.

As long as the Haynes type pass was nicely timed, and accurately placed, and given also that the winger for which the long ball was destined had anticipated it correctly and had gained a yard or two when he broke away from hi: shadowing back, England were through with a possible scoring chance.

I always felt, however, that the majority of Continental defenders were asleep; or poorly briefed, for if they had dropped their tight, man-for-man marking in the moment that Haynes was receiving the ball, and turned to race away goalwards they would have been well placed to deal with the ball which Haynes so often hit over their heads. If Haynes had seen the full-back racing back, and had changed his mind, to play the ball up to the winger's feet, the back would still not have been beaten. He could have stopped, turned, and come back to meet the new challenge, while the defence as a whole would have been preserved intact. In that case no one would have been beaten, and no one would have been drawn out of position, and though the initiative (and the ball) still remained England's, the direct threat would have been removed.

Demonstrated

Over and over again, however, Continental full-backs were caught by the long ball to the far wing, and were left to chase a fast moving winger, who might well pull the stopper away from the centre as he approached goal, and leave a useful space in the goalmouth. Turning to run every time Haynes (or any other player from whom long passes were expected) got possession, the back could have reached the ball first and had three alternatives: (1) to push the ball back to his goalkeeper; (2) if he had time, to play the ball away to a colleague; or (3) if really pressed to use his touch-line, and concede a throw-in.

For a long time, Haynes and England made the long ball pay, and though many will claim that the injury to Haynes accounted for England's poor showing last season it isn't strictly true, for the foreigners, realising that their full-backs were susceptible to this kind of pass, had reorganised their defensive system on the 4-2-4 lines developed by Brazil, and demonstrated spectacularly in Sweden during the 1958 World Cup. In the four years before the World Championships in Chile almost every team in the world switched to 4-2-4, and the essence of this was not retreating but "static" defence.

I feel, therefore, that even if Haynes had been available for England last season, neither he nor the team would have been so successful as before, for the conditions in which his kind of game could succeed had been removed.

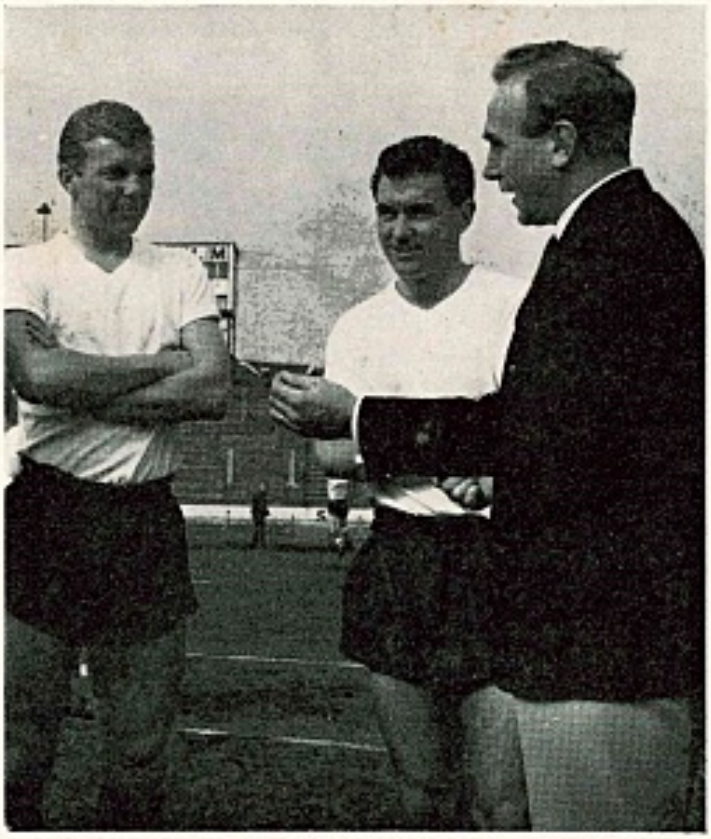
Where once a quickly pressed attack could reach the penalty area opposed by only three defenders—while the others, the supplementary defenders tried to get back in time—4-2-4 guaranteed that at the very least four defenders would always be covering their goal. Now we find one wing-half permanently in defence taking up a position somewhere between the stopper and his full-back while the other wing-half is left free to attack, and get back at leisure when his goal is under heavy pressure.

Again, the spaces across the edge of the penalty area are obviously smaller when four men spread themselves across the box, than they were before, when the approach to goal was guarded by only three men, but it is the orders given to the "new" defenders that have really changed things. Now the defensive wing-half doesn't come out to fight with his opposing inside-forward, for his first responsibilities are to give cover to his colleagues. Once an attack has really got under way he will of course seek out the inside-forward he would have covered under the old system, but in the initial stages of an attack the entire structure of the defensive system is changed by his presence in front of goal.

Taking the Brazilian system for the moment, we find that it is the left-half who is pulled back into defence, and his first responsibilities are to give cover (a) to his left-back and (b) to the centre-half or stopper. If the long ball

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY'S ACE CENTRE-FORWARD MARKSMAN

David Layne, former Swindon and Bradford City centre-forward, finished the 1962-63 campaign as Sheffield Wednesday's top goalscorer. (Prov. 1.)



Arsenal manager Billy Wright talks to Bobby Moore (left) of West Ham and Gordon Jones (Middlesbrough) during a training session of the England Under-23 side. (P.A.I.)

is now hammered over the head of the left-back (or centre-half) it is the duty of the left-half to get there first, while if the ball is played out of the right-back's reach, the centre-half covers for him, while the left-half moves further into the centre to screen the centre-forward.

Now it will be seen that the long ball from deep in midfield that once turned a flank, and opened the way to goal, has been out-moded. It's dead—as long as the defenders are well-drilled and intelligent!

Stopper

In the old defensive set-up, immediate cover was provided by the stopper moving out towards the flanks if either of his backs were beaten by either an opponent or a well placed pass, while in turn the full-backs were expected to give cover for the centre-half, while the wing-halves and one of the inside-forwards tried to get back and firmly seal all the gaps.

The covering system is illustrated below in diagram A.

The new system in diagram B shows that a 4-2-4 defence is more soundly constructed providing a wall of four permanent defenders including the "extra cover" in the shape of the withdrawn left-half.

Diagram A

Goal

2 5 3

4 10 6

Diagram B

Goal

2 5 6 3

4 8

It should be noted that for simplicity, the numbering of players in both diagrams is that used in Britain.

Although the Brazilians we saw at Wembley were an experimental side—and they failed completely in attack, we saw enough from their rearguard to be warned that if we are to fulfil all the promises about winning the next World Cup we must find an answer (and quickly too) to the new problems posed by the static defence.

Generally speaking, 4-2-4 has yet to be widely adopted by British clubs, and thus we have little chance of finding an answer to the static defence here, and must look to the Continent if we are to find a ready-made solution. In central Europe, and in Brazil where the top teams all practise 4-2-4 we find that a great percentage of the goals now being scored come from a rapid exchange of passes amongst the inside-forwards who break through down the middle.

Most productive of all is perhaps the one-two, involving the centre-forward and one of the inside men, which is most capably illustrated by the Santos F.C. and Brazil pair Pelé and Coutinho. Pelé in possession, fifteen to twenty yards further from goal, pushes the ball up to Coutinho, who comes to meet it (to prevent the stopper getting to the ball first—but also pulling him out of position), while Pelé having made the pass, immediately dashes through towards goal. If he chooses on which side to pass the centre-half wisely, and if Coutinho gives an accurately placed first time return-pass, he could be through for a clear shot at goal.

Withdrawn

Pelé and Coutinho do it often, and it pays dividends over and over again, but apart from the accuracy of the passing, there is one vital factor. Assuming the opposing defence operates with the left-half withdrawn and permanently positioned on the left of the stopper, Pelé must make his scoring bid in the inside-left position, for there only the right-back can hamper his break through.

Against a team like Czechoslovakia who play with a defensive right-half, the inside-right position is the vulnerable spot for a quick one-two with the centre-forward, and as long as it isn't done at the wrong moment—that is when the full-back is close enough to cut out the return pass—or isn't repeated too frequently, it will bring goals.

The most vital elements in this new form of defence, the wall of four permanently spread across the penalty area, are the two central figures the centre-half and the defensive wing-half, and already there are signs that the qualifications for these roles are beginning to change. Where before, the stopper was big, strong and commanding in the air—because long passes (often in the air) caused most trouble—now it is the ball playing thrust through the centre that leads to goals, and stoppers are being called upon to exercise more discretion and be able to take on the ball artists on equal terms. It's not enough now to tackle firmly, and overshadow the spearhead in heading duels the centre-half has got to be able to meet the ball players with a fair chance of success.

In recent months I've frequently heard a Continental centre-half described as fair—all right for playing against British teams, but no good against the Italians or Spaniards!

This is the clue that English (and British football) must seize upon, for the retreating defence is out for good. It's not enough now to hit a far flung pass and expect a flying winger to turn the flanks of a defence to create chances and we must change our attacking plans to suit these new conditions. Against Brazil at Wembley we saw clearly that the English attack had little or no idea how to plot a way past the Brazilians' four — even though Lima, Eduardo, Dias and Rildo were all young and inexperienced.

Unfortunately for British football most of our wingers nowadays are fast, direct and frequent scorers, and nowhere can we see a youngster in the mould of Stan Matthews or Tom Finney. Given two wingers like Finney for example England could run riot if they played to the right system. Finney rather than Matthews because he was a scorer as well as an artist with the ball. Given wingers of this type, the defenders can be forced apart, by keeping both wingers out near the side lines and seeing they get plenty of the ball—not the long balls over the back's head but serviceable passes pushed up to their feet. From there these wingers could juggle their way past the back, and go on towards goal pulling out the extra cover, beating him if necessary and then pulling the ball back along the ground for an oncoming inside-forward to get his shot in.

● Continued overleaf

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EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

by GORDON JEFFERY

● *Continued from page 19*

The Italian club, Sampdoria, figure in the other two matches that resulted in away wins—at home in Genoa they lost to the French club, Nimes, for whom Bernard played superbly in goal; away they themselves beat Antwerp. They also drew their return match with Nimes one-all and indeed led from the fourth minute, when Brighenti converted a centre from Maestri, until five minutes from the end when centre-forward Parodi grabbed the equaliser for Nimes. The official attendance at this match with Nimes one-all and which looks to me to be very encouraging by French standards.

More results

It is still, of course, early days for the Rappan Cup competition as a whole but there will be a whole feast of results to put before soccer-starved readers in next month's commentary!

RAPPAN CUP

GROUP ONE—Results and Tables to date

Sub-Group 1 Home Team	(a)	(b)	(c)	(d)	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
(a) **Sedan** (France) ...	—	2-0			3	2	0	0	9	6	4
(b) **Fiorentina** (Italy)	5-4	—			3	1	1	1	6	7	3
(c) **Standard** (Belgm.)	1-3		—	1-0	2	1	0	1	2	3	2
(d) **Zurich** (Switz.)...		1-1		—	2	0	1	1	1	2	1

Sub-Group 2	(a)	(b)	(c)	(d)	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
(a) **Antwerp** (Belgm.)	—	3-1	0-1	2-0	3	2	0	1	5	2	4
(b) **Nimes** (France)...		—	1-1		3	1	1	1	4	4	3
(c) **Sampdoria** (Italy		0-2	—		3	1	1	1	2	3	3
(d) **Lausanne** (Switz.)				—	1	0	0	1	0	2	0

Sub-Group 3	(a)	(b)	(c)	(d)	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
(a) **La Gantoise** (Bel.)	—	0-0	2-1	2-0	3	2	1	0	4	1	5
(b) **Modena** (Italy) ...		—	2-0		3	1	1	1	2	3	3
(c) **Toulouse** (France)		3-0	—		3	1	0	2	4	4	2
(d) **Yng. Boys** (Switz.)				—	1	0	0	1	0	2	0

Sub-Group 4	(a)	(b)	(c)	(d)	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pt.
(a) **Lierse S.K.** (Belg.)	—	1-0	3-2	2-1	3	3	0	0	6	3	6
(b) **Venezia** (Italy) ...		—	3-1		3	1	0	2	4	4	2
(c) **Rouen** (France)...		2-1	—		3	1	0	2	5	7	2
(d) **Ch.-de-Fonds** (Swtz.)				—	1	0	0	1	1	2	0

COPING WITH THE DEFENSIVE TREND

— *Eric Batty's informative views*

● *Continued from previous page*

Secondly, wingers of this class, who represent a constant threat will certainly command respect and demand careful watching, forcing the backs out to keep close contact with them near the sidelines, and thus leaving room for the inside-forwards to produce their one-two.

For the inside-forwards who score goals, Greaves, Pelé and company, they must constantly change position in an attempt to find space. Against the Czechs and their followers who pull back the right-half, our striker should spend most of his time trying to force a way through in the inside-right position (whatever the number he carries on his back) while against the Brazilians and other sides with a left-half in defence, he should switch to inside-left, though it must be emphasised that this is only a generalisation. The only way to play, as always, is to "read" the game, to watch for the wing-half changing position on either side of the stopper and attempting to break through at the place where the space is.

Closer

It's possible, of course, that we shall be unable to produce wingers who can juggle with the ball, and then exploit their opportunities, and if this is so, it would be better to accept the fact that the backs will feel able to give their immediate opponents more room, and play closer to the centre in which case they will be better placed to give support to the two central figures when necessary.

If we cannot force the backs apart, no matter, but it is essential in these conditions that the wingers should be far more mobile than they have been to date. If the long crossfield pass is out, they will not be playing a part in any attack that develops on the far flank, and they should therefore seek to get into the game by moving inside looking for the chance to score themselves or at least to aid the inside trio in their bid for goals.

At all events the Haynes type, long ball is out, and though the attacking plans outlined above do not by any means cover all the possibilities, it is vital for our World Cup hopes that we should borrow them from abroad, and develop them still further according to the capabilities of the players we have available.

It will no doubt be a temptation next season to recall Johnny Haynes assuming that he is fit again, and maybe we might find another player of the same type, successful against English defences in league games, making a strong bid for a place in the England attack, but if we are to be successful in 1966 we must clearly understand that retreating defence, the bogie of English forwards for five or six seasons has all but disappeared, and the new problem is an even greater one—the four in a line, static defence, with double cover in the centre, and this kind of defence demands an entirely different approach.

SOCCER CROWDS ON INCREASE

FOOTBALL League attendances during 1962-63 season in England rose to 28,885,852 against 27,979,902 for 1961-62, representing an increase of 905,950.

Attendances for the Football League Cup were also up on the previous season from an average of 9,909 in 1961-62 to last term's figure of 10,097.

During the same period Scottish League and League Cup attendances fell by nearly half a million on the previous season.

Leicester City goalkeepers George Heyes (left) and Gordon Banks examine a football at Filbert Street. Banks won full England international honours last season. (W.2.)

Ronnie Springett was restored to international favour during England's Continental tour following his dismissal after the defeat in Paris earlier in the year. (Prov. 2.)

ENGLAND RESULTS PROVED A POINT

● *Continued from page 13*

a scheming inside-forward for the present, and experiment with Kay and Milne in interchanging roles.

The door is still ajar for the return of Johnny Haynes. One doubts if England can afford to ignore a world class player however well the team does in his absence, and if Haynes can regain both fitness and form, he must be given another chance to prove himself. There was ample evidence of his ability to fit into a similar scheme during England's fine run of 1960-61, when he combined so well with Robson, now his club-mate at Fulham.

England's return to form coincided with a revival of her traditional, direct wing play. Here, surely, is no coincidence. Paine demonstrated the danger caused by taking the ball past the full-back and down the byeline, when he outplayed the wily Novak. The Southampton winger has enough craft and speed to raise his game above the level of the English Second Division. He seems a better choice than Bryan Douglas, whose remarkable ball-control is often nullified by his inability to outpace the full-back.

Standard

Ramsey took only one left-winger on tour, and Charlton repaid the confidence placed in him with interest. He was superb in all three matches, and on this form, without equal anywhere in the world. A terrifying sight in full cry, Charlton jinked past defenders with contemptuous ease, to unleash a series of thunderbolts sufficient to transfer most goalkeepers where they stood. Five goals in three games emphasised his value to England.

Greaves, too, was back among the goals, and only dubious decisions by the referee and a bout of tonsilitis prevented him from scoring at least one hat-trick. Three players are possible choices for the remaining place: Bobby Smith, magnificent against the Czechs; Roger Hunt, scorer of a great goal in Leipzig; and Johnny Byrne, whose ball control reaches the top Continental standard. Such an *embarass de richesse* makes a pleasant change.

The defence remains as competent as ever, whether Norman or Flowers joins Bobby Moore in the centre of the field. Flowers, restored to favour against Switzerland, formed an excellent partnership with Moore, and put in two rocket shots for good measure. This move bears further experiment, but whatever Ramsey decides, Moore's position seems assured. Gordon Jeffery holds a high opinion of this West Ham star, and I am fully in agreement. A great defender, a splendid captain in Armfield's absence, Moore is the anchor on which England's hopes may ultimately depend.

Armfield and Wilson seem equally sure of their places, despite the excellent display by

Ken Shellito against Czechoslovakia. It seems a trifle impertinent to displace England's captain on paper on the strength of one good performance by his young deputy! Goalkeeper seems to be the problem position at present, where Ron Springett is perhaps better than butterfingers Banks, and Peter Bonetti may prove best of all.

Bonetti was one of the successes on the Under-23 Balkan Tour, disrupted as it had been by the winter freeze. Joe Mercer, the new manager, was perhaps a little too despondent when he remarked that the trip had uncovered nothing new nor proved anything of value. It did at least confirm Labone as yet another centre-back hovering on the edge of the full England team again. Hinton, too, showed that England may even have a deputy for Charlton.

Shouting

The dark clouds of defeat gathering in the vicinity of the England team manager seem to have blown firmly in the direction of Rudolf Vytlacil and Karl Rappan. The Czechs were not shouting Vytlacil's name at Bratislava out of admiration. The Swiss are finding Rappan's record of eight defeats in nine games hard to swallow. Meanwhile Alf Ramsey has struck a purple patch, silencing his sceptics, reviving the faint-hearted.

England's prospects today are brighter than they have been for some time. The youth side leads Europe; the Under-23 eleven is as good as ever; the full team has a new master and a new magic. Spirits soar and morale is high: the English players have a relaxed air of maturity which has not been apparent since the early post-war games. If England cannot be a club, they can pretend to be one. If they cannot act as one man, they can act as one man decrees — Alf Ramsey. England have not yet secured a team which can win the World Cup, but they have secured a man who can find such a team. I believe he will.

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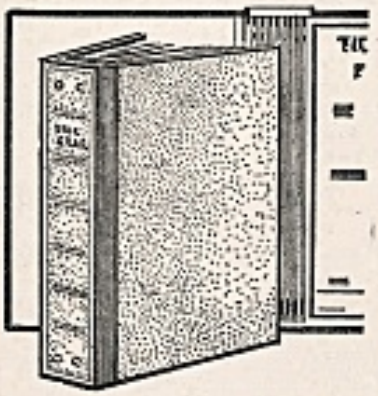

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REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA by Gordon Jeffery

● Continued from page 11

seriously in the fashion of "pools tipsters" would read as muddled as the script of any deliberately confused comedian-commentator. What, looking only at a small part of the picture, can one make for example if Nacional dropping that point to Wanderers who have failed to beat anyone so far but have also drawn with both Racing and Liverpool—and lost to Cerro; whilst Racing, the only club to have beaten Penarol, have lost in their turn to Defensor who had been heavily beaten by both Penarol and Nacional?

Not that these matters need be considered in much detail in trying to pick the Championship winners. Nacional, with their seven points, and Penarol with six, lead the field and it is a near-certainty that the fight for the leadership will be as usual between these two great Uruguayan clubs. For what it is worth, however, there might be a rare old tussle for third and fourth places. Racing, with five points from their wins over Cerro and Penarol and their draw with Wanderers, are along in third place at the moment but Cerro, Danubio, Defensor and Rampla Juniors all share fourth place with four points each.

All four have picked up a couple of easy points from their matches with luckless, and pointless, Fenix whose remaining first half of the season fixtures are thus against Penarol, Nacional, Liverpool, Racing and Wanderers — unless they force the latter into yet another draw it is difficult to see where Fenix are likely to get a point!

Racing, of course, might continue to spring surprises. They started poorly with their draw (0-0) against Wanderers and a defeat (1-3) against Defensor but their subsequent wins over Cerro and Penarol cannot be too lightly dismissed. However, another month will see the League season in Uruguay nearly half-over and, probably, the field beginning to spread out. Another month, incidentally, will also see the Chilean League season taking more positive shape (the top Universidad clubs have been touring Europe recently), and international activity between Argentina and Uruguay for the Lipton and Newton Cups.

Monaco centre-forward Roy (9) scores his side's third goal during their match against Berliner Sport. Monaco won this match, which was part of an International Triangular Tournament staged by Atletico Madrid, 5-1. (Central 2.)

FRENCH FOOTBALL LEAGUE FINAL TABLES

FIRST DIVISION

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals For	Goals Agt.	Pts.
Monaco	38	20	10	8	77	44	50
Reims	38	19	9	10	79	52	47
Sedan	38	19	8	11	68	46	46
Bordeaux	38	15	15	8	63	38	45
Lyon	38	15	13	10	52	41	43
Nimes	38	16	10	12	67	47	42
Toulouse	38	16	10	12	64	52	42
Rouen	38	18	6	14	59	57	42
Valenciennes	38	13	15	10	60	45	41
R.C. Paris	38	14	13	11	80	71	41
Rennes	38	14	13	11	69	71	41
Nice	38	14	10	14	64	79	38
Angers	38	13	11	14	51	64	37
Strasbourg	38	9	16	13	54	63	34
Stade Français	38	11	10	17	54	70	32
Lens	38	10	10	18	60	67	30
Grenoble	38	7	14	17	36	61	28
Nancy	38	9	10	19	37	66	28
Montpellier	38	9	9	20	50	77	27
Marseille	38	9	8	21	42	75	26

Leading Goalscorers

Masnaghetti (Valenciennes)	35
Cossou (Monaco)	28
Akesbi (Reims)	24
Gori (Bordeaux)	22
Salem (Sedan), Mahi (Toulouse) and De Bourgoing (Nice)	21
Groschulski (Nancy) and Djebaili (Nimes)	20
Van Sam (R.C. Paris)	18
Oudjani (Lens) and Milutinovic (R.C. Paris)	17
Combin (Lyon), Jubert (Rennes) and Lachot (Rouen)	16
Edimo (Toulouse)	15

France v. Brazil 3-2 (1-0). Ref.: Mr. Lo Bello (Italy). Goals by Pelé (3) for Brazil and Wisnieski and Di Nallo for France.

France: Carnus (Stade Français); Rodzik (Reims), Chorda (Bordeaux); Maryan (Sedan), Lerond (Stade Français) and Herbin (St. Etienne); Wisnieski (Lens), Bonnel (Valenciennes), Douis (Monaco), Di Nallo (Lyon) and Cossou (Monaco). Chillan (Nimes) substituted for Cossou in the second half.

Brazil: Gilmar; D. Santos, Dias; Eduardo, Altair, Gerson; Marcos, Zito, Ney, Pelé, Pepé.

WORLD OF SOCCER
by Leslie Page

● Continued from page 15

dream but down to earth thinking bends me towards a less satisfactory compromise. If the Professional Footballers' Association are ever asked to accept a revision of pay rates and scales, it is more than doubtful if they would agree.

And the payment of salaries on the present scales can hardly be expected to continue, except in the cases of well supported and successful clubs or those amongst the lower orders who are bolstered by benefactors in the form of individuals or organisations. If some towns still want League soccer in future seasons perhaps local industrialists will support it. A thriving soccer side does wonders for morale and production figures. Ask the people of Stoke City. I hate to think I still think commercial patronage is a of soccer being another deserving cause but workable proposition.

Botafogo Win Paris Tournament

From our correspondent

THIS year's Paris Tournament won by Botafogo who defeated Racing 3-2 in the Final attracted crowds of 13,000; 13,000; 15,000 and 19,000 for the four matches.

Racing opened the programme with a 2-1 win over the Hungarians Ujpest while Botafogo overcame Anderlecht 1-0. In the match for third place Anderlecht beat Ujpest 2-0.

In the final which was watched by the best crowd of the tournament, goals by Quarentinha and Jair put the Brazilians 2-0 up before Milutinovic and Heutte levelled matters with a quarter of an hour to the end. Then Amarildo settled the issue.

LEAGUE MEETING SENSATION REVEALED

SAD AND SORRY TALE OF WOE.

EIRE ROUND-UP by Tom Muldowney

NOW it can be told; told in all its gory. Now that they have met, all may know the sorry, sorry story. A story that astounded, outraged and finally disgusted soccermen in this perplexed Isle of green.

It all started at last year's Annual General Meeting. The usual seekers of senior status were there; in company with bottom of the league Transport and Sligo Rovers who were going through the formality of re-election.

Suddenly, like a summer storm, and after the most bizarre meeting in Irish soccer history a ten team league was introduced. Astonishingly, Transport and Sligo were out; the others, not even considered.

The bus-men took bad medicine like good sportsmen and entered the Leinster League determined to win back their top rating. Sligo, with vast Show Grounds to maintain, broke rules by organising summer soccer and were outlawed by the F.A., for doing so.

Press and public lashed legislators for their retrograde decision. A decision incompatible with the ideals of men entrusted to promote, foster and spread the game of association football. Stunned soccermen gasped at the bland "financial deadwood" excuse offered by overlords to justify the axing of two clubs. In the midst of bitter controversy the winter of the ten teams began.

Mid-season saw the muddled merry-go-round continue. A sub-committee was appointed to investigate and recommend on the three-year-old winter-break proposal and numerical strength of league membership for 1963-64. Many meetings and much muttering took place but nothing concrete emerged.

It appeared likely that the ten team fiasco would be forced on an unwilling public for another year, until plans for an All Ireland Cup competition were mooted. Open to all clubs North and South of the border it looked like a real money spinner. And with Eire's ten against Ulster's twelve making for a lop-sided set-up there was immediate desire for a return to twelve.

The green light brought applications from six. Home Farm, Tycor, Jacobs, Drogheda and outcasts Transport and Sligo. And the big battle for places was on.

The press made no secret of Home Farm's right to membership. Eire's most famous club with a huge organisation turning out eighteen teams, from schoolboy upwards each week. A veritable assembly line of talent supplying professional clubs not only in Eire but beyond. From them came Jackie Carey and the late Liam Whelan, among many others. Public opinion demanded a senior home for Farm.

Yet opposition to the entry of the Whitehall wonders was strong. Particularly from North side clubs who saw the newcomers as a real and unwelcome threat to their future. Not for them healthy competition. Their support was reserved for those outside the metropolis.

Open arms

For new boys Drogheda. A bare twelve months old. Founded in the boom-town that is half-way house between Dublin and Belfast. With a floated capital of £5,000 and the lovely Lourdes Stadium, brain child of Father Connolly, to play in. Open arms for Drogheda and rightly so.

For Sligo Rovers; booted out a short twelve months before. Suspended and only reinstated on a Shelbourne motion. No team and over £1,000 in the red.

Not for Transport; champions of the Leinster League who did all that was asked in the lower grade. And could point to a clear balance sheet. Not for foundation members Jacobs, with the huge Crumlin area to draw on, for support as well as local talent. And not for Tycor who hoped to do for Waterford what two clubs did for Cork.

So it all turned out at the famous meeting. If last year's was bizarre this was like a circus come to town. At the start attempts were made to remove the outgoing chairman Mattie McNevin from office. Amid fireworks the meeting almost broke up in disorder with one delegate leaving the room. Until a compromise was reached and the chairman remained without a casting vote.

At last the final act was reached. Shamrock Rovers, to their everlasting credit, put the future of the game before personal interest and proposed Home Farm. Seconded by Waterford. Limerick and Rovers sponsored Drogheda with Shelbourne and Dundalk backing Sligo. Sad to say Cork Celtic's proposal of Transport failed to find a seconder. Result was Drogheda and Sligo in; or what was more important to some, Home Farm out.

The morning meeting revealed the season as a financial loss. With the press blamed for not helping to stimulate interest. Eire foot-

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These two players would do well as the opening act at the London Palladium. Here Joe O'Brien (left), centre-forward of Limerick, and Noel O'Mahony of Cork Hibernians tussle for the ball during an Irish Cup semi-final match. (McCarthy T.)

IRISH SOCCER AFFAIRS ARE STILL IN SOME STATE OF TURMOIL

BIG TWO DOMINATE ULSTER CUP SET-UP

COLIN McALPIN'S IRISH NEWS

DISCONTENT is spreading, the natives are restless, old ways of operating things are no longer wanted by the lords of soccer — Linfield contend they get insufficient out of the "pool" receipts in view of the support which they take to the Ulster Cup matches and want more. Glentoran want to be drawn with the Blues and the officials are running about in lost little circles seeking an opening and a good reason to pandering to the two so-called "top clubs of the Irish League.

This competition, run in two sections of six clubs from which the winners meet, is the opening bait for the season and has proved quite a money spinner in the past — that is if anything could be considered a money spinner in the sadly destitute Irish League.

Linfield have gone slightly childish in suggesting that if the financial aspects of the Cup do not improve they will withdraw. "If I can't bat on I'm going home." In short Linfield — flag waving supporters, punch-drunk followers and all — want more money for the glamour and packed grounds they bring to struggling clubs like Distillery and Crusaders....

Glentoran, on the other hand, reckon they are drawn in the poor half of the competition along with clubs like Cliftonville and Crusaders and want to get in with Big Brother. It is reckoned that the removal of the Glens from their section would ruin it — perhaps it would and perhaps Linfield do deserve more money but why not tell them both to grow up and play on.

It takes about £3,000 to administer the Irish League throughout the season and it is planned to give 12½% of the receipts to the League. This, according to an official, would bring in about £900 and help towards the overall cost. But if Linfield want hundreds of pounds — which they say they deserve—the League, being only the governing body, will have to wait.

Operate

With this mix-up about the Ulster Cup the fixtures cannot be compiled — funny but in the Irish League the fixture lists are easy to operate, if you played Ballymena United at home last season in the Ulster Cup you play them away this season — but it is mooted that Derby games will make their welcome return for the Christmas period.

Footballers deserve their Christmas dinners just as much as anybody — more so after slogging through a mud bath for ninety cold, dismal minutes — and draws with neighbouring clubs, say Coleraine and Derry City, Portadown and Glenavon, Distillery and Crusaders, Linfield and Glentoran (that should please the people at the Oval), Bangor and Ards, would be more than welcome. I doubt that such draws raise as much excitement as Manchester United and Manchester City did in the past but still every little helps.

Distillery, as you may know, have won the Irish League championship for the first time since 1903 and they managed, after some time, to beat Linfield to get the trophy. Rowdy scenes followed the game when "certain sections of the crowd" (to be ultra-diplomatic) started singing "certain types of well-known Irish songs" (to be ultra-diplomatic). Songs or no songs, I am always tempted to think what would happen if a brilliant young player happened to come to a certain ground and ask for a trial and then get stoned because he happened to be called Kevin Barry - - a name or religion does not make you any better or worse a player so *please* leave the Union Jacks and L.O.L. banners at home Linfield.

As I revealed some time ago Ballymena United have released player-manager Geoff Twentyman and in spite of a feeling he would stay in Ulster he has returned to Carlisle — his native team — and signed for the North of England club.

After that uproar at the start of the previous season Bangor are getting down to rolling their ground. Perhaps it was bumpy but Bangor soon set to with a will to get it ploughed and rolled flat again.

While at Clandeboye Park it is interesting to note that their Go-Kart racing track — a tarmacadam track round the playing field laid at considerable expense — is not being used at all. When the idea was first suggested some time ago (see WORLD SOCCER of five months ago) it was hailed as brilliant and just the job to help struggling Bangor. They have a track but no Karts — forward Ulster Karters!

Next season could be quite a good one for Bangor. They got to the final of the County Antrim Shield in May only to be beaten by the Blues and manager Clancy McDermott is confident he will be able to turn out a good team for next season. Already he has signed former Crusaders half-back Matt Nixon and is hoping to get brother George out of retirement. George (pictured with a Linfield team of some years ago in WORLD SOCCER recently) left Windsor Park for Coleraine and then drifted into the memory as a footballer who once played. The Nixon twins should be a force for the seasiders.

Favourite

If you are free some Sunday take a run down to Omagh or Moville and you might see your favourite Irish League player picking up a few extra coppers in a local Sunday League (summer type). The enterprising officials of summer leagues have been scouting about for League players who might wish to risk a suspension playing in out-of-the-way places. Fay Coyle, the twenty-nine-year-old player released by Coleraine and with a fee of £500 on his head, has been approached by such officials but Coyle has been wise in telling them he is not interested in soccer in Moville. He is going to train through the summer and still hopes some club will come forward with an offer. He is certainly a player worth having and I reckon before August he will be fixed up.

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Ireland's ventures in the European Nations Cup have been their most successful international departures since the 1958 World Cup series in Sweden. Here two Irish defenders close in too late on England centre-forward Alan Peacock. (Green.)

Maschio, subject of our player portrait is seen in this Italian team group in the front row, centre. (Keystone.)

HUMBERTO MASCHIO —ONE OF THREE

Player Portrait by CARMEL SCERRI

THE lira lure was one of the chief reasons behind Argentina's failure to hit the high spots in the 1958 World Cup for the previous year it had claimed the services of the talented and young inside-forward trio of Humberto Maschio (Racing), Antonio Angelillo (Boca Juniors) and Omar Sivori (River Plate).

So devastating was this trio in Argentina that it came to be known "el trio de la muerte" — the trio of death — and its instigator and national team-manager, Guglielmo Stabile, was quoted as saying, before the competition proper got under way, that with the three famous stars in his "seleccionado" he would have his mind at rest about the Swedish ordeal.

Those familiar with the world game might recall the leading part played by this famous trio in 1957, when Argentina won the South American Championship held in Lima (Peru). But hardly had the news of this achievement reached our continent that Italian magnates, with cheque-books ready for action, did not direct their net-work service to Argentina and in the matter of a few weeks, Maschio, Angelillo and Sivori, had been respectively snapped up by Bologna, Inter and Juventus.

Loan

Born at Avellaneda (Buenos Aires) on February 20, 1933, Maschio had already been thinking in terms of making football his career as long as ten years before the Lima success. In fact, by the time he was fourteen, he had already joined Arsenal of Llavallol and in this new port of call he found a certain Mr. Diaz who took special care of him. Three years later Quilmes took him on loan and here Humberto revealed much promise, apart from the twenty-five goals he scored. At the end of the loan, Arsenal were more than pleased to take him back in the fold.

In 1954 Racing secured the transfer of Humberto, then twenty-one, from Arsenal and in these new surroundings he increased his chances of a national-team call by playing alongside international colleagues who helped him develop more rapidly. Hence it took him only two years to make the international grade, when he was selected to represent his country in the 1956 Pan American championship of Mexico, in the course of which he teamed up in a front line of Pentrelli, Maschio, Lojacono, Sivori and Cucchiaroni, all of whom were destined to sample Italian football.

Spearhead

As spearhead, Maschio has been conspicuous on several occasions for Argentina. Notably so for him has been the Pan American championship of 1956 during which he lived up well to his reputation of "hombre gol" — marksman — by crowning himself the second-best goal-scorer with four goals in six games, a goal short of Omar Sivori. None could have watched Maschio's performances with a keener eye than Guglielmo Stabile, who held the dual role of national-team and Racing boss.

In the summer of 1956 Juventus were reported to be hot on his trail but apparently the Turinians had their interest cooled down after centre-half Bernasconi had completely mastered Maschio, playing centre-forward, in the course of the Argentina–Italy international encounter at Buenos Aires, on June 24, 1956.

Transfer

He had better luck the following year, when Bologna engaged him for the 1957-58 season to start a partnership with the Slav Bernard Vukas. This famous tandem, well up to world standard in their respective countries, left much to be desired at Bologna. This despite the fact Maschio had crossed the Atlantic with the credentials of the most famous exponent of the "trio de la muerte". As one famous Italian sports-writer put it, when commenting on Maschio's two-year sojourn in Bologna, "Maschio had shown on more than one occasion to possess attributes to high-class soccer, yet his class had rarely reached concrete expressions".

His style of play, patterned on the European lines and not on the over-elaborated South American style, was the deciding factor which prompted Atalanta's manager, Ingegner Tentorio, in the 1959-60 campaign to take him on his club's payroll for a 20 million lire fee, in compropriety with Bologna. The Bologna saga seemed to repeat itself at Bergamo in the early weeks, with Maschio failing to recapture his Argentine form. Yet, unexpectedly, in early November, 1959, Humberto came bang into form and, in the space of three days, he scored four goals in victories over Genoa (2-0) in the Cup, and Bari (3-0) in the League.

Continuing to play on top of his form in subsequent weeks, Maschio felt much pleased when, at the beginning of February, 1960, Atalanta acquired the other half-share for an additional seventy million lire sum. Meanwhile, his newly found verve induced Inter's manager, Angelo Moratti, to visit nearby Bergamo to see him in action against Sampdoria. Without a shadow of doubt, the 1959-60 campaign had enabled Maschio to attain the standard of his heydays.

The following season did not augur well, as far as injuries were concerned, for an injury sustained against Inter on the opening match sidelined him for nearly three months. In fact, he became *hors de combat* on September 25 and only resumed on Christmas Day, against Napoli: an absence of nine games.

Honours

Going all out to gain a place in the Italian World Cup squad bound for Chile, Maschio had his best of the three seasons with Atalanta in 1961-62. With half-backs Colombo and Nielsen and inside-forward Nova, he formed a midfield quadrilateral second to none, as regards class. By this time he had attained the position of a world-class

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The French Scene

DOUBLE SUCCESS FOR THE MONEGASQUES

PARIS NEWSLETTER

by

JERRY WEINSTEIN

IT is only fair to say that during the past two months I have been absent a good deal from Paris and, indeed, I missed only my second Cup Final in the seven seasons which have slipped by since I settled in Paris. However Monaco and Lyon were kind enough to draw the first match and so I was able to catch up with them for the replay won by Monaco 2-0.

My absence from the French capital did not mean that I was out of touch with football; on the contrary I was able to see something of the game elsewhere in Europe. I enjoyed, to begin with, the very rare — for me — opportunity of seeing a match in England. On Easter Monday I witnessed the extraordinary 7-2 victory of Tottenham Hotspur over Liverpool! This, it will be recalled, was barely forty-eight hours after Liverpool had thrashed Spurs at Anfield 5-1! What was most memorable was that the score at White Hart Lane on that festive occasion could easily have been 5-3 for Liverpool!

Poor Jimmy Melia really did not know what to say: Liverpool must indeed have thought at times they were playing Spurs' neighbours down the road at Highbury so one-sided was the run of the luck. An incidental pleasure at the game was to see Tommy Harmer come to watch his former club. Harmer seemed as impish as ever and it was with much joy that one read later how Chelsea had at long last come to their senses and brought his genius in to ensure a return to the First Division.

From London I was off to Vienna though I had news of Portugal and Germany en route. First of all my nephew Michael, holidaying in Portugal, wrote me of seeing Eusebio and others training along the seafront at Lisbon, though it is clear now that Benfica have lost a little of their balance after the departure of Bela Guttmann. Meanwhile from Nurenberg came news from Robin Stieber, one of the old-time football fanatics, rare enough in the youth of today who is teaching English to teenage German girls and spending his leisure, so he says, watching European Cup-ties.

He reported personally on the sad rioting which took place on the occasion of the Nurenberg v. Atletico de Madrid cup-tie. He considers that Madrid were principally responsible for the degeneration of the game through petty fouls, time-wasting and other inexcusable misdemeanours. He admits, however, that it did not help when the crowd invaded the pitch following the k.o. of Strehl by the Madrid goalkeeper for no apparent reason. Referee Kingston almost abandoned the game but in the end compromised with a random bout of name-taking though if he had taken a proper grip on the game earlier on things might have gone more smoothly.

In Vienna, I saw a rough and tumble between Simmering and Vienna end in a 1-1 draw. I was struck by the poorness in general of the quality, though Vienna had international goalkeeper Schmied and the best man on the field in Koller a stalwart of the present Austrian side. In the reserve match which was played as a curtain-raiser, the teams finished with eight and nine players respectively, the majority of the five absentees having been sent off for disgraceful behaviour! Most disappointing of all was Brazilian left-winger Paulinho, recruited by Vienna during the post-1962 World Cup rush to sign on Brazilian players by European clubs.

In France the 1962-1963 season at last came to a close with Monaco completing a handsome and deserved "double". It was only the sixth time since the professional championship began in 1933 that one club has won both the League and the Cup. For those who like to keep their records straight the other clubs who have done the "double" were Sète (1934), Racing Club of Paris (1936), Lille (1946), Nice (1952) and Reims (1958).

Attacking

On balance, certainly Monaco were the best team in France and it is in retrospect gratifying to say so since their success was founded on attacking football. It is true that, once more, Racing scored more goals than any other team in the First Division but they finished a poor tenth; Reims, thanks mainly to a sudden return to form of Raymond Kopa, crept up to finish as runners-up in what is one of their worst seasons for some time (such are the standards they have set for themselves) and Bordeaux, newly promoted, ended the season with the truly remarkable record of never having been lower than fourth all season.

Sedan, leaders for much of the season, finally had to content themselves with third place and early pacemakers Rennes finished in the second half. A word of congratulation, tempered with a caution, to Lyon who not only reached the Cup Final and might even have beaten Monaco but also for finishing fifth in the League with one of the best defensive records, having conceded only forty-one goals in thirty-eight matches. Here is the caution; a young team with talented forwards such as Di Nallo must be given their heads and I am convinced that if Manager Lucien Jasseron had thought more about attack and less about defence his youngsters would have been dazzling; moreover if he continues his tactics next season he may find his team falling apart around him through discontentment.

It was good to note that Serge Masnaghetti, too often neglected from the French side, scored more than half of Valenciennes' goals and equalled the First Division goalscoring record of thirty-five goals established by Andersson of Marseille ten years ago. At the other end of the table Grenoble and Montpellier, newly promoted clubs, Marseille for

An acrobatic dive by Hernandez, goalkeeper of Monaco, as he pushes the ball away from a Lyon's forward during the French Cup Final. Monaco won and so completed the "double". They also won the League Championship. (Planet I.)

Montpellier goalkeeper Besson saves this shot in splendid fashion but was beaten on nine other occasions; Racing won 9-1. The Racing forward in the picture is Milutinovic. (Planet 1.)

whom, alas, nothing can go right, and Nancy, last year's Cup Finalists, are relegated. But in accordance with the plan to reduce the number of clubs only two clubs will be promoted from the Second Division.

St. Etienne, who last season achieved the unenviable "double" of winning the Cup and being relegated, now return to their rightful place, accompanied by Nantes who have set a hot pace all season, led by former Racing inside-forward Jean Guillot. These relegations and promotions have been followed by two managerial changes of outstanding import. Grenoble have appointed Albert Batteux, for fifteen years with Reims and whose recent dismissal shocked the game in France. We can expect sooner or later to hear much from Grenoble. Reims, for the coming season, will be managed by a duo made up of Cottin, Sporting Director of the Club, and Raymond Kopa. Second Division Champions St. Etienne show that they really mean business by re-appointing as manager the highly-respected Jean Snella who left them to take on, most successfully, Servette of Geneva. Meanwhile Racing have appointed in place of Pierre Pibarot, whose retirement is a decided loss to French football, the man who has hitherto been in charge of their Amateurs — André Jeampierre — who will be helped by the Director of Sport, the dynamic and strong-willed Marcel Galey. Just how these tandems at Reims and Racing will work out is anybody's guess: I personally have strong doubts.

To crown the seasonal game of musical chairs for managers came the stunning announcement that Lucien Leduc, brilliantly triumphant manager of Monaco's "double", had signed to manage Servette of Geneva in succession to Jean Snella. This will certainly be a blow to the Monegasques but rumour already has it that Benfica's manager, Fernando Riera, has refused other offers and is seriously considering taking over Monaco.

Difficulties

Finally, it should be noted that three clubs of the Second Division have already announced that they are abandoning professionalism and will therefore automatically drop out of the French League. The clubs concerned — Boulogne, Troyes, Cup Finalists of a few years ago, and Roubaix — have all serious financial difficulties. Other clubs such as C.A.P. of Paris are also considering dropping out. In all events, the voluntary action of the three clubs, sad though it may be, is realistic and also relieves the League of the unpleasant task of choosing the clubs to be eliminated in accordance with the plan of the League to reduce the number of clubs.

The really unhappy consequence is that these clubs, with worthy traditions, now have only the prospect of entering for purely amateur competitions. France sadly lacks some intermediate football along the lines of England professional Southern League which enables clubs to meet on professional terms.

The international season ended for France with a defeat by Brazil (Pelé) 3-2; friendly match, of course, but not a defeat to be proud of in the light of the disastrous Brazilian tour. France's 1962-63 international balance-sheet shows some improvement on recent years with three defeats, three draws and only a single victory. But that single victory was in the most important match — the European Nations' Cup — and we do not need reminding who were their opponents.

The end-of-season transfer rumours abound: the only confirmations of interest are the move of Georges Peyrouche from Strasbourg to Stade Français and the departure from Lens of Maryan Wisnieski, France's brilliant right-winger for Sampdoria in Italy. André Lerond, Stade's centre-half and permanent backbone of the national side, has announced his retirement from football. This is certainly a great shame for he is early in his thirties and has an increasing authority on the field but his personal affairs are such that he cannot continue to devote himself full-time to the game he loves.

SAD AND SORRY TALE OF WOE— EIRE ROUND-UP by Tom Muldowney

● *Continued from page 27*

ball is in a deplorable state and legislators must look nearer home for the reason. The new season may well be worse than the old. Already the shabby treatment meted out to Transport and Home Farm has reacted to the detriment of the game. Many more can be expected to swell the growing number who make up the missing masses. North side Dublin clubs especially, must look to their laurels. Only the very best will ensure support. Pity help next year's bottom two. Unless, of course, they happen to be provincial clubs.

The period under review included Eire's wonderful win over Scotland. This was a great display by the fighting Irish and wiped away some years of depression.

Next item on the agenda is the European Nations' cup tie with Austria. Joe Wickham, Secretary of the Eire F.A., has persuaded the Austrians to accept September 25 for the first leg with the return in Dublin on Sunday, October 13. This means, of course, that Eire will be able to field a full team; injuries and travel trouble excepted.

While all Eire was applauding Alan Kelly for his flying saves against Scotland the papers carried the news that Bournemouth had placed Tommy Godwin on the unretained list. Remember him. He did an Alan Kelly against England in 1949 when Eire won at Goodison. Or did Alan Kelly do a Godwin at Dalymount?

HUMBERTO MASCHIO —ONE OF THREE

Player Portrait by CARMEL SCERRI

● *Continued from page 29*

schemer and no eyebrows were raised when, on November 1 and 4, 1961, he received Football League honours for the meetings against the Scottish and English counterparts in Glasgow and Manchester. He was further honoured at the close-season, given his first full cap against France in Florence whilst, a few days later, he appeared for the "Azzurri" "B" side against Hungary.

But before the Italian party left for Chile and prior to Maschio's sole outing of the series in the ill-fated game against the host country, Inter had already paid 120 million lire (£72,000) fee for his services. In the meantime, had Maschio foreseen what was in store for him at Milan and how he was to join the list of players as Czibor, Kubala, Zaglio and Angelillo who all had fallen foul of Helenio Herrera before him, I very much doubt whether he would have accepted to join Inter.

To begin with, long before his transfer from Atalanta, Maschio had already undergone the natural transformation from striker to schemer, a change imposed in many cases at around thirty years of age. Yet, in the opening matches the famous H.H. tried to put the clock back by employing him as spearhead. Only in later matches was he assigned the more congenial role of schemer but, despite the fact that he rarely — if ever — let his side down when called upon, by the thirty-second game stage Inter, alias Herrera, had limited his presence to thirteen.

Process

With two games remaining for the completion of six whole seasons in Italy, Maschio has taken part in 135 league matches, scoring thirty-nine goals in the process. Yet, judging from the present state of affairs, his future lies outside Milan, if he were to improve on his league appearances record. Being far from finished, a good number of Italian clubs would accept him with open arms.

Puskas for Hungary?

IT is possible that Ferenc Puskás, who left Hungary in 1956, may visit his homeland.

Former national football team captain József Bozsik, now retired, recently back from a visit to Madrid, said in an interview with the magazine *Magyar Hirek*: "We discussed a possible meeting between Real Madrid and Honvéd footballers. In this case Puskás would also visit Hungary. In the eight days we were in Madrid he hardly left our sides."

Bozsik was visiting Madrid with Budapest Honvéd's basketball team, who played Real Madrid in the European Cup.

ALEX ELDER

Alex Elder, the Burnley and Ireland international left-back was secured from Glentoran in January 1959 for the remarkably low figure of £3,000. This investment by the Turf Moor club has hardly been equalled in the history of Burnley F.C. Born in Lisburn, Countly Antrim, he has played many times for his country of origin and seems destined to became one of the most famous wearers of the Emerald Green in Irish history. (P.A.I.)

BIG TWO DOMINATE ULSTER CUP SET-UP

IRISH NEWS by Colin McAlpin

● *Continued from page 28*

In England the retiring age for referees is forty-seven but in Ulster Tommy Mitchell, the top official, has reached fifty and the fact that our men-in-the-middle are reaching veteran stage has caused some bother. It was found recently that local refs have been growing old gracefully and there are no new refs coming behind.

It is two years since anybody was upgraded to grade one and the last two have been constantly passed over by clubs for Englishmen. Of the ten referees capable of taking charge of a League game only three have been trotting out regularly. English whistlers may get through fine enough but what is wrong with the locals? Prophets without honour and all that I suppose....

Old-timer

I was leafing through some of my old football books recently and came across a famous old name, Billy McCracken — the only surviving member of the Newcastle United cup winning side of 1910. The only connection he has with any story being told in 1963 is that McCracken, after refusing to play for the Irish international team between 1907 and 1920, made a come-back for his country at the age of forty-one. Now over eighty Billy scouts for Watford but what about that come-back age? Frankly at the age of twenty-one I reckon I'm just about ready to hang up my own boots.

After releasing Sammy McCrory (Crusaders) the talk was that former Seaview coach Hughie Rankin would be returning. He left the Hatchet Men and then went to Ards as part-time manager of Ards. A few weeks ago he marched into Seaview and from that date people have been talking. I would like to see Hughie back at Seaview and so would Crusaders' fans — wait and see.

And so we wait for another season. A season which might bring the all-Ireland Cup, which might bring better standards, which might bring bigger gates — on the other hand it might not.

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ

SOCCER STAR

CLASSIFIED RESULTS of Internationals and other matches

FLORENCE INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT
Final: Palmeiras 3 Fiorentina 1. Match for third place: Botafogo 4 Vojvodina 1.

SOUTH AMERICAN CUP FOR CLUBS
Penarol 5 Everest 0; Millionaries 1 Penarol 1.

CUP OF THE ALPS
Bienne 3 Inter-Milan 3; Basilea 1 Roma 4; Grasshoppers 3 Juventus 5; Servette 2 Atalanta 3; Juventus 2 Roma 0; Atalanta 1 Inter-Milan 1; Sochaux 4 Chaux-de-Fonds 1.

SPANISH CUP FINAL
Barcelona 3 Zaragoza 1.

NETHERLANDS CUP FINAL
Willem II Tilburg 3 ADO 0.

INTER-CITIES-FAIRS CUP
Semi-final
Dynamo Zagreb-Ferencvaros: 2-1, 1-0.
Final
Valencia-Dynamo Zagreb: 2-0, 2-1.

AUSTRIAN CUP FINAL
FK Austria 1 ASK Linz 0.

ORAN INTERNATIONAL TOURNAMENT
Final: Elche 1 SCO d'Angers (France) 0. Match for third place: Rajah Casablanca 4 Oran Selection 1.

FRIENDSHIP CUP
(Quarter-finals)
Racing Paris 1 SPAL 3; Rennes 1 Genoa 2; Lens 1 Milan 3; Lyon 1 Catania 0; SPAL 2 Racing Paris 1; Genoa 3 Rennes 0; Milan 2 Lens 0; Catania 0 Lyon 2.
(Semi-finals)
Milan 4 Lyon 2; Genoa 0 SPAL 0 (Genoa won on toss of coin).
Final
Genoa 2 Milan 1.

MITROPA CUP
(Quarter-finals)
Admira Vienna 1 Torino 0; Torino 5 Admira Vienna 1 (after extra time); MTK Budapest 1 Bologna 1; Bologna 0 MTK Budapest 1; Vasas 5 Banik Ostrava 0; Banik Ostrava 1 Vasas 1; Zeleznicar Sarajevo SC 4 FK Austria 1; FK Austria 2 Zeleznicar Sarajevo SC 0.
(Semi-finals)
MTK Budapest 1 Zeleznicar Sarajevo SC 0; Zelegnicar Sarajevo SC 1 MTK Budapest 1; Vasas 5 Torino 1; Torino 2 Vasas 1.
Final
MTK Budapest 2 Vasas 1.

ITALIAN CUP FINAL
Atalanta 3 Torino 1 (at Bergamo).

MEXICAN CUP FINAL
Guadalajara 2 Atlante 1.

CUP OF THE TRONE
Marrakech 3 Agadir 2.

18th TERESA HERREA TROPHY
Monaco 3 Vasco da Gama 2 (at La Coruna, Spain).

MISCELLANEOUS FRIENDLIES
Helsinki Selection 1 Fluminense 2 (Helsinki).
AS Roma 2 Leeds United 1 (Rome).
VfB Stuttgart 1 Santos 3.
SW Essen 1 Bordeaux 2.
Toronto All-Stars 0 Bangu 1.
British Colombia All-Stars 1 Wolverhampton Wanderers 4.
Edmonton United 1 Bangu 9.
Standard Liege 2 Palmeiras 3.
AS Roma 3 Monaco 2.
St. Louis C.Y.C. All-Stars 0 Wolverhampton Wanderers 6.
Mexico City Select 0 Wolverhampton Wanderers 3.
Bayern Leverkusen 1 Bulgaria 2.
AS Roma 2 Manchester United 3.
Graz 1 Flamengo 2 (Austria).
El Merrickh 1 Vasco da Gama 1 (Sudan).
Reims 3 Flamengo 1.
Bangu 1 Wolverhampton Wanderers 4 (Toronto).
Stade Francais 1 Benfica 0.
Schalke 04 1 Bulgaria 0.
Vaaleringen 1 Anderlecht 6.
Sporting Lisbon 0 Portugesa Rio 0.
AS Roma 5 Aarau 1.
Malmo 6 Udinese 1.
Young Boys 3 Hertha Berlin 2.
Heilbron 2 Japan 4 (West Germany).
Juventus 5 Santos 3.
CDNA Sofia 0 Dukla Prague 1.
Reims 2 Racing Paris 0.
Ararat 2 Fluminense 5 (Armenia).
Stuttgart Kickers 1 AC Padua 1.
SpVgg Furth 7 FC St Gallen 3.
Modena 2 Bordeaux 4.
Arminia Hannover 1 Bulgaria 7.
AS Roma 3 Santos 4.
Lille 1 Reims 1.
Nancy 2 French Army 2.
Angers 3 Nantes 1.
Russian Selection 0 Fluminense 0 (Volgograd).
Juventus 2 Bordeaux 0.
Porto FC 0 Reims 0.
Inter-Milan 1 Palmeiras 1.
Fiorentina 6 Vojvodina 2.
Kosice 4 Ipswich Town 2.
Nyasaland 2 Dundee United 10.
Northern Rhodesia 2 Dundee United 2.
Northern Rhodesian XI 3 Dundee United 4.

MILAN TOURNAMENT
Inter-Milan 2 Santos 0; Milan 4 Santos 0.

OTHER INTERNATIONALS
Italy B 2 Austria B 0 (Udine).
West Germany Amateurs 4 Japan 0 (Siegen).
Hungary B 4 Czechoslovakia B 2 (Diosgyoer).
Hungary U23 1 Czechoslovakia U23 0 (Kecskemet).
Czechoslovakia Youth 0 Hungary Youth 3 (Nitra).
Rumania U23 1 England U23 0.
West Germany Youth 5 Japan 1.
West Germany Youth 5 Japan 0.
West Germany Youth 5 Japan 0 (second match).

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM
by GORDON JEFFERY

● *Continued from page 8*

get several more chances to skip down England's right-wing—and to score plenty of goals! Paine is an unpredictable player in many ways—often in one match unrecognisable from the match-winner of the previous one. He is not, in my view, the sort of player the stodgy, safety-first manager likes to have in his team—the *average* player! But Paine, like Bobby Charlton of course, can shine and sparkle when others are being dull and plodding. If he can respond to the international atmosphere England will be well-served by her wingers in the next three vital years.

Introduced

The temptation is to linger longer with England's prospects but, with less awareness at the moment of their potential, I must skip quickly through the line-ups of some of the other nations involved in this month's matches with particular regard for their newcomers, or relatively newcomers. Denmark in their Olympic Games Qualifying match against Rumania introduced a new goalkeeper in the twenty-three-year-old Erik Lykke Sorensen and a new inside-left in Palle Bruun. Bruun, who is twenty-five, plays for the same club as Erik Lykke Sorensen—B 1913. He got off to a fine start in his first International by scoring Denmark's first goal in the seventeenth minute but the match as a whole, watched by a good Copenhagen attendance of 34,000, was a big disappointment for the Danes. Earlier in the month they had been held to a draw by Finland, also at Copenhagen—a result that did not augur too well for their chances against Rumania.

Bruun's goal had equalised a four minute goal by Constantin and the score at the interval remained at one-all, then a burst of three goals in nine minutes saw centre-forward Manolache restore Rumania's lead, Henning Enoksen equalised and then Manolache scored again to make the final score—Denmark 2 Rumania 3. Denmark, who came so near to success in the Olympics three years ago, seem likely now to be eliminated in the Qualifying Competition by the fast-improving Rumanians, but have the consolation of probably making further progress in the Nations Cup. Earlier in the month Rumania had drawn one-all against Poland in Chorzow—and that result needs to be considered along with the knowledge that in the previous month Poland had won in Norway by five goals to two, and at home against Greece by four goals to nil!

I mentioned last month most of the current top Polish players in the selectors eyes and it needs only for me to record that Roman Bazan and Roman Kasprzyk (two I listed then) have now made their International débuts. Poland's big win in Norway made the latter's chances look dim against Scotland but, despite a Denis Law "hat-trick", the home side won by four goals to three. Tore Borrehaug, who had made his début against Poland, lost his place at right-back to Erik Hagen (who had made two previous International appearances) for the match against Scotland, but there was a newcomer to Norway's team — left-half Arild Gulden of the Lyn (Oslo) club. Gulden had an excellent match and not only retained his place but was one of the few Norwegian successes in their surprise defeat by the Finns.

Not all the "experiments" turn out successfully — as witness Spain's sad experience against Scotland! Mingorance and Lapetra were the newcomers at centre-half and outside-left—and Mingorance was soon hauled off the pitch and the Real Madrid player, Zoco, substituted in an effort to stem the tide of Scottish attacks. Lapetra lasted the match but—after the event when everyone is wise! — the Spanish fans were loud in complaining that the Zaragoza winger had been preferred to Real's Gento or Atletico's Collar!

Injuries

Italy, on the other hand, are prospering with their native-born players like Rivera and Trapattoni and, at the moment, must be close to being the world's best national eleven with Hungary perhaps their nearest rivals. Hungary's *first* team that is—not the eleven who, for injuries and other reasons, played at Prague against the Czechs. Nagy and Nogrady were at wing-half instead of Solymosi and Sipos, and Bene, Rakosi and Machos were at 7, 8 and 9 instead of the familiar Sandor, Goroes, Albert combination.

Yugoslavia were likewise below full strength in their forward line in their European Nations Cup match against Sweden in Belgrade. Sweden were not concerned with their forward line (their strong wing-half Prawitz Oberg was nominally at centre-forward) as they only ever intended to play two men upfield! The goalless result seemed almost inevitable and, on paper, Sweden's home advantage should now carry them into the next round—but I have my doubts! I have less doubts that the second leg in Sweden will be a much better match than the grim struggle in Belgrade!

Apart however from its competitive importance I needed to mention that match as a reminder that the month of June did not only belong to the newcomers! That splendid Swedish full-back Orvar Bergmark set-up a national record in Belgrade by making his 74th appearance for his country in a Full International. And, whilst on the subject of the "veterans"—the hero of Finland's draw with Denmark and their victory over Norway was Kai Pahlmann.

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GOALSCORING YEAR BY YEAR

Roger Macdonald—fact finding

LAST month Altafini's fourteen goals in the European Cup made an appropriate introduction to my article on goalscoring in the competition: this month I can begin a new survey by mentioning that he scored three fewer goals in the Italian League! Needless to say, this is a unique situation in eight years of European Cup football. All the other top marksmen — Milutinovic, Viollet, Fontaine, Puskas and Di Stefano—have scored prolifically in League matches, heading the goalscoring charts on one or more occasions.

It was to discover the results of an individual's effort against a defensive system that I undertook this survey of League goalscoring. The chart on the following page compares, by seasons, the relative totals of the top scorers in England, Argentina, France, Italy and Scotland. The editorial staff of WORLD SOCCER patiently endeavoured to fill in gaps and to discover the figures for other leading countries, but complete totals for Spain, Hungary and the Soviet Union—all of which could have been included in a survey of this nature—were unobtainable. However, Eric Batty was able to check on the leading Spanish scorers since 1956, and, together with the post-war figures for West Germany, they appear elsewhere in this article.

It must be explained at the outset that the tables begin at season 1925-26, when the new offside law came into operation, but that the Argentinian professional League dates from 1931, the French from 1932, and the Italian from 1929. A few earlier figures were available for these countries, but as they could not be properly compared to those in the British Isles, it seemed preferable to omit them.

The blanks in the tables from the 1930s are, for the most part, the result of the eclipse of soccer during the Second World War. Its length varies from continent to continent—Argentina had only one reduced season, due to economic difficulties—and the League continued officially in Italy until 1943. The number of clubs participating in the five Leagues has also varied considerably—in Italy between 16 (1934-1943); 18 (1929-1934 and since 1952); 20 (1946-47 and 1948-52); and, curiously, 21 in 1947-48. However, as it is exceedingly difficult to ascertain the exact number of matches played by each leading scorer, suffice to say that *on average* each player outside England has been able to play in 34 League matches, leaving the English League footballers (42 matches) with a 20 per cent better chance of achieving a high total.

When the offside law was changed following a proposal by the Scottish F.A.—so that a player could not be offside if two (instead of three) opponents were nearer to their own goal-line when the ball was last played—it took a genius like Herbert Chapman to devise a simple counter-move. But the stopper centre-half was but a gradual evolution, and until he became uniform high-scoring forward-lines remained at a premium. In 1924-25 a total of 4,700 goals were scored in the Football League. In the first season of the new offside law the total rose to 6,373. The individual leader, Trotter of Sheffield Wednesday, scored a third more goals than any of his immediate predecessors. In Scotland McGrory of Celtic exploited the unfamiliar regulation to score almost 100 of his 410 League goals in two consecutive seasons.

The later development of national Leagues abroad lessened the impact of the new offside law, and the counter-measures penetrated far and wide. Hence in Europe a graph depicting the French and Italian Leagues would show no undue fluctuations. It is interesting to note that while there is much adverse—and just—criticism of the defence-conscious play in Italian League football, their post-war figures are, if anything, slightly better than those of pre-war days, and the record total was set up during 1949-50. Similarly, the French, German and Spanish records are all post-war creations. In England and Scotland the top figures have not been seriously challenged for a quarter of a century.

The principal aggregate records have been toppled even more recently. Arthur Rowley has beaten Dixie Dean's long-standing 379 goals in 18 seasons—although, to be fair, Dean spent longer in First Division football. Jacky Fatton (Servette) has over 300 Swiss League goals to his credit, despite spending several seasons at Lyon: he overhauled Amado (Grasshoppers) with his 244th goal in 1961. Uwe Seeler, now well over the 250 mark, has increased his lead in Germany; Todor Vesilinovic (Vojvoidina) has overtaken the 131 goals of Stefan Bobec; and Alexandrei Ponomarev (148 goals) has been passed by Nikita Simonian in the U.S.S.R.

It may be of interest to readers to look at the leading (aggregate) scorers in one country more closely. At the end of 1959 27,468 goals had been scored in the Argentinian League. Nine players, as can be seen from the table, had monopolized some 2,000 of them. The leading scorer was Arsenio Enrico, a Paraguayan who spent most of his career with Independiente of Buenos Aries, and who is said to have been Argentina's first £30-a-week (pre-war value) footballer. When he scored 130 goals in three seasons he must have been worth it.

Enrico's record stood until November, 1959, when Angel Labruna over-took him a few weeks before his own retirement and finished with over 300 goals to his credit. A one-club man, Labruna played 36 times for Argentina and scored 17 goals in internationals. His grand total, including friendlies, approached 470.

Labruna's partner for many seasons, José Manuel Moreno, might have added many more goals to his total but for a long sojourn abroad. He spent several seasons in Mexico, Chile, Uruguay and Colombia after 1945.

Last, but by no means least, of

Uwe Seeler tries a spectacular shot at goal in a game against Eintracht Frankfurt whose full-back Freidel Lutz arrives just too late to intercept. Seeler has been the top German marksman in the last few years. (Planet.)

the River Plate players was Bernabé Ferreyra. He is still reckoned in Argentina as the hardest kicker of the ball. He formed a remarkable partnership with another River star, Pencelle, during the 1930s, and between them they scored over 50 goals during the 1936 season. Ferreyra's personal best was 43 goals in 1932, when he scored in every match.

It is often supposed that one good goalscorer can win the League Championship for his club. The English League records substantially disprove this, for not since 1948, when Arsenal were Champions, and Rooke scored 33 goals, have the top club included the top scorer in their forwardline. Where less democratic Leagues prevail, the odds are shorter, perhaps 2 to 1 against such an occurrence; although such clubs as Roma, Sampdoria and Bologna (Italy); Valladolid and Zaragoza (Spain), rarely within striking distance of the Championship, have all produced a leading scorer at one time or another. A most striking piece of evidence is to be found in the charts for East Germany and Turkey. In 1961 the top scorer in the East German League was Bauchspeiss, with 25 goals, and his club, Chemie Zetz, was relegated, while the Turkish top scorer, Fikri of Demirsport-Ankara could not save his side from relegation either.

Benefited

Conversely, of course, a few players have dominated the goalscoring scene and their clubs have benefited accordingly. This especially applies to Courtois (Sochaux) and Fontaine (Reims) in France; Meazza (Inter) and Nordahl (Milan) in Italy; Dean and Lawton (Everton) in England; and Sanfilippo (San Lorenzo) in Argentina. One wonders where Real Madrid would have been without Di Stefano and Puskas.

It is almost impossible to decide, glancing down the goalscoring lists, who has been the most effective scorer of all. For sheer consistency the title should perhaps go to Bican (Slavia Prague), who topped the Czech charts for eight consecutive seasons between 1939 and 1947, with an average of 41 goals! Other players who might stake a claim include the Greek, Papaemanuel, top scorer since 1957, and the Turk, Metin Oktay, top scorer six years running, and scorer of 110 goals in 110 games between September, 1955 and May, 1960.

This neat average was also achieved by Gunnar Nordahl at Milan, when he scored his 506th goal in his 506th game. The best total by an Italian is probably that of Boniperti, with 177 goals in 444 games for Juventus Turin. Elsewhere in Western Europe Fontaine, with about 160 League goals (116 in 4 seasons); Di Stefano, 424 in his first 500 games for Real Madrid; and Benfica's Aguas, 434 goals in 439 matches have made their mark.

Several players have won the goalscoring titles of more than one country. They include Robledo in Chile and England; John Charles, England and Italy; Nordahl, Sweden and Italy; Puskas, Hungary and Spain; and Di Stefano, in the Argentinian, Colombian and Spanish Leagues. Nordahl has six titles to his credit, including five in Italy, easily the record; Di Stefano has seven, including five as top scorer in Spain between 1954 and 1955; and Puskas, five times leading scorer in Hungary before the Revolution, has recently headed the Spanish League for the third time in four seasons.

Only Nordahl can claim a hat-trick of titles in Italian League football; Seeler achieved this in West Germany between 1958 and 1961; Reilly of Hibernian did the same in the Scottish League, although he had to share first position with Fleming (East Fife) on the third occasion. Erico and Sanfilippo have done it in Argentina, and—needless to say—Pelé in the Sao Paulo League. Curiously, however, no one has achieved a hat-trick in France or England, while only Cisowski (1956, 57, 59), Greaves (1959, 61, 63) and Freeman (1909, 12, 13) have won the title on as many as three occasions.

The adulation of goalscorers seems an irreversable trend in modern professional football, with an ever increasing number of awards and trophies. Arsenal added £100 to Charles Buchan's transfer fee from Sunderland in 1925 for each goal he scored during his first season; although it cost them £2,200, the publicity was worth every penny. Milanese supporters made a special presentation to Altafini last season, when he scored his 100th League goal in a 6-1 defeat of Lanerossi. Spain introduced their goalscoring award, the Trofeo Pichichi, in 1953; Portugal followed suit with their Silver Ball, won by Aguas four times in five seasons.

The need for goalscorers has increased since the perfection of defensive techniques, and many of the leading clubs have expended vast sums in acquiring foreign players. France has attracted stars from Switzerland (Abbleggen), Germany (Rohr), Sweden (Anderssen) and Hungary (Lukacs), while the galaxies imported by Spain and Italy have proved a poor commentary on their ability to develop young talent at home.

Recent goal charts in Spain have been dominated by foreigners. It is six years since a Spanish-born player headed the list, and the leaders have included many nationalities. When Seminario of Peru won the title in 1961-62, Evaristo (Brazil), Puskas (Hungary), Romero (Paraguay), Kocsis (Hungary), Waldo (Brazil) and Di Stefano (Argentina) were all among the top scorers.

Grillo (Argentina), Baker (Hibernian) and Greaves (England) are among the sharpshooters who have been lured into Italian football, where the leading scorers come from abroad with almost monotonous regularity. As long ago as 1935 an Argentinian, Guaita, won the title: since the war foreigners have scored the most goals during at least ten seasons. It is a pity that the Italians still look to *Catenaccio* and not to their youngsters for a cure.

The keeping of statistics has reduced goalscoring to immense charts and records, and it is possible to turn up the foreign year books immediately and note that Di Stefano's first 349 goals for Real Madrid included 23 penal-

● *Continued on page 38*

Giorgio Ghezzi, Milan goalkeeper punches away from the head of Jose Torres the Benfica centre-forward during the European Cup Final. Torres has an interesting piece of goalscoring history as revealed by Roger Macdonald. (P.M.I.)

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GOALSCORING YEAR BY YEAR

● *Continued from page 35*

ties, 20 free-kicks and 59 headers; or that when Florian Albert headed four goals in one game during 1959-60 he created a national League record. The most impressive records of all lie, fittingly, perhaps, with Pelé and Ferenc Puskas. Pelé scored 227 goals in five Sao Paulan seasons, his 58 goals in 1958 beating Feitico's record of 30 years standing. Puskas scored 51 goals for Real Madrid in competitive games during 1959-60—26 in the League, 12 in the Cup, 13 in the European Cup—and was leading scorer in each one.

Fact often seems close to fiction. One can recall the story-book ending of 1928 when Dixie Dean needed three goals to beat George Camsell's League record of 59 goals and scored a hat-trick in the final game of the season. Ten years later Rohr and Nicolas were neck and neck for the French League title; when their clubs won their last matches 6-1 and 9-0 respectively Rohr did not score and Nicolas' decisive goal came from a free-kick just five minutes from time. The 1962-63 season has produced its own batch of curiosities, with Torres of Benfica heading the charts of the Portuguese First Division *and* the reserve League, and Meldrum of Distillery scoring 52 goals despite missing six penalties . . . a real Irish touch. But the story I like most of all concerns a match in Sweden a few years ago, in which Matti Jaknen, the former Finnish international goalkeeper, scored five goals from the penalty-spot for his club Umea, and conceded five goals in a 5-5 draw!

Next month: Goalscoring in internationals.

WEST GERMANY

Leading scorers in the Regional League since 1945:

1945-46	**Schliesz** (VfB Stuttgart)	45	South
1946-47	**Poschl** (FC Nuneberg)	37	South
1947-48	**Schliesz** (VfB Stuttgart)	31	South
1948-49	**Preissler** (Borussia Dortmund)	25	West
1949-50	**Vetter** (Vfl Osnabruck)	28	North
1950-51	**Wolitkowiak** (Hamburger SV)	40	North
1951-52	**Siedl** (Borussia Neunkirchen)	27	South-West
1952-53	**Fritz Walter** (1 FC Kaiserlautern)	38	South-West
1953-54	**Martin** (1 FC Saarbrucken)	35	South-West
1954-55	**Meyer** (VfR Mannheim)	36	South
1955-56	**Uwe Seeler** (Hamburger SV)	32	North
1956-57	**Beck** (Karlsruher SC)	33	South
1957-58	**Trapp** (Tura Ludwigshafen)	29	South-West
1958-59	**Uwe Seeler** (Hamburger SV)	29	North
1959-60	**Uwe Seeler** (Hamburger SV)	36	North
1960-61	**Uwe Seeler** (Hamburger SV)	30	North
1961-62	**Dorrenbacher** (Borussia Neunkirchen)	37	South-West

SPAIN

Top Three Scorers since 1956:

1956-57 **Di Stefano** (Real) 31; **Merillo** (Zaragoza) 18; **Badenes** (Valladolid) 17.
1957-58 **Badenes** (Valladolid) and **Di Stefano** (Real) 19; **Ricardo** (Valencia) 18.
1958-59 **Di Stefano** (Real) 23; **Evaristo** (Barcelona) and **Puskas** (Real), 21.
1959-60 **Puskas** (Real), 26; **Martinez** (Barcelona) 24; **Arieta** (Bilbao) 19.
1960-61 **Puskas** (Real) 27; **Di Stefano** (Real) and **Romero** (Elche) 21.
1961-62 **Seminario** (Zaragoza) 23; **Evaristo** (Barcelona) and **Puskas** (Real) 20.
1962-63 **Puskas** (Real) 26; **Morollon** (Valladolid) 20; **Rodilla** (Valladolid) 16.

LEADING FOREIGNERS IN THE ITALIAN LEAGUE

Player	Club	Born	Goals	Matches	Aver.
Sivori	Juventus	Argentina	118	172	0.69
Manfredini	Roma	Argentina	69	102	0.68
Altafini	Milan	Brazil	104	162	0.64
Charles	Roma	Wales	97	160	0.61
Nielsen	Bologna	Denmark	27	45	0.6
Hamrin	Fiorentina	Sweden	122	213	0.57
Firmani	Genoa	South Africa	109	194	0.56
Angelillo	Roma	Argentina	84	168	0.5
Sormani	Mantua	Brazil	29	64	0.45
Hitchens	Torino	England	27	63	0.43

ARGENTINIAN SCORERS

	Enrico	Labruna	Masantonio	Pellegrini	Ferreyra	Caceres	Infante	Moreno	Sarlanga
1931			22		16				
1932			17		43				
1933			16		27	19			
1934	12		19		29	20			
1935	22		17		25	24		5	
1936	20		16		23	19		24	
1937	47		28		27	9		32	15
1938	43	0	23	17	9	20		24	26
1939	40	7	28	16	2	23		20	8
1940	29	14	26	22		33		16	22
1941	26	12	18	17		9		14	19
1942	0	16	16	16		10		10	12
1943	17	23	0	10		6	1	6	21
1944	12	25	2	13		0	19	4	11
1945	4	25	5	12			11	–	14
1946	7	15		15			16	8	4
1947		16		8			16	10	4
1948		16		11			19	3	5
1949		16		11			13	–	2
1950		19		13			9	6	4
1951		13		18			15	–	4
1952		11		14			13	–	
1953		16		10			3	1	
1954		8		10*			10		
1955		10		6			12		
1956		9		0			6		
1957		13					12		
1958		9					11		
	298	293	253	229	201	192	186	183	167

*Division B

SOME LEADING SCORERS

ENGLISH LEAGUE

1925-26	**Harper** (Blackburn)	43
1926-27	**Trotter** (Sheffield W.)	37
1927-28	**Dean** (Everton)	60
1928-29	**Halliday** (Sunderland)	43
1929-30	**Watson** (West Ham)	42
1930-31	**Waring** (Aston Villa)	49
1931-32	**Dean** (Everton)	44
1932-33	**Bowers** (Derby)	35
1933-34	**Bowers** (Derby)	35
1934-35	**Drake** (Arsenal)	42
1935-36	**Glover** (Grimsby), **Carter** and **Gurney** (both Sunderland)	31
1936-37	**Steele** (Stoke)	33
1937-38	**Lawton** (Everton)	28
1938-39	**Lawton** (Everton)	35
1939-40		
1940-41		
1941-42		
1942-43		
1943-44		
1944-45		
1945-46		
1946-47	**Westcott** (Wolves)	37
1947-48	**Rooke** (Arsenal)	33
1948-49	**Moir** (Bolton)	25
1949-50	**Davis** (Sunderland)	25
1950-51	**Mortenson** (Blackpool)	30
1951-52	**Robledo** (Newcastle)	33
1952-53	**Wayman** (Preston)	24
1953-54	**Glazzard** (Huddersfield)	29
1954-55	**Allen** (West Bromwich)	27
1955-56	**Lofthouse** (Bolton)	33
1956-57	**J. Charles** (Leeds)	38
1957-58	**Smith** (Spurs)	36
1958-59	**Greaves** (Chelsea)	33
1959-60	**Viollet** (Manchester U.)	32
1960-61	**Greaves** (Chelsea)	41
1961-62	**Crawford** (Ipswich) and **Charnley** (Blackpool)	33

FRENCH LEAGUE

1925-26		
1926-27		
1927-28		
1928-29		
1929-30		
1930-31		
1931-32		
1932-33	**Kaiser** (Rennes) and **Mercier** (C. Francais)	*18
1933-34	**Lukacs** (Sete)	28
1934-35	**Abbleggen** (Sochaux)	30
1935-36	**Courtois** (Sochaux)	34
1936-37	**Rohr** (Strasbourg)	30
1937-38	**Nicolas** (Rouen)	26
1938-39	**Courtois** (Sochaux) and **Kornayi** (Sete)	27
1939-40		
1940-41		
1941-42		
1942-43		
1943-44		
1944-45	**Simonyi** (Red Star)	30
1945-46	**Bihel** (Lille)	28
1946-47	**Siniballi** (Reims)	33
1947-48	**Baratte** (Lille)	31
1948-49	**Baratte** (Lille) and **Humpal** (Sochaux)	26
1949-50	**Grumellon** (Rennes)	25
1950-51	**Piantoni** (Nancy) and **Courtenax** (Nice)	27
1951-52	**Andersson** (Marseilles)	31
1952-53	**Andersson** (Marseilles)	35
1953-54	**Kargu** (Bordeaux)	27
1954-55	**Bliard** (Reims)	30
1955-56	**Cisowski** (RC Paris)	31
1956-57	**Cisowski** (RC Paris)	33
1957-58	**Fontaine** (Reims)	34
1958-59	**Cisowski** (RC Paris)	30
1959-60	**Fontaine** (Reims)	28
1960-61	**Piantoni** (Reims)	28
1961-62	**Sekou Toure** (Montpellier)	25

*Only 18 matches played

ARGENTINIAN LEAGUE

	Scopelli (Estudiantes), **Zozaya** (Estudiantes) and **Varallo** (Boca Juniors)	31
	Ferreyra (River Plate)	43
	Naón (Gimnasia) and **Varallo** (Boca)	33
	Barrera (Racing) and **Cosso** (Velez)	32
	Cosso (Velez Sarsfield)	33
	Barrera (Racing)	32
	Erico (Independiente)	47
	Erico (Independiente)	43
	Erico (Independiente)	40
	Benitez (Racing) and **Langara** (San Lorenzo)	33
	Canteli (Newell's Old Boys)	31
	Arrieta (Lanus), **Frutos** (Platense) and **Labruna** (River Plate)	23
	Mellone (Huracan)	27
	Labruna (River Plate)	25
	Boyé (Boca Juniors)	24
	Di Stefano (River Plate)	27
	B. Santos (R. Central)	21
	Pizutti (Banfield) and **Sinas** (Racing)	26
	Papa (San Lorenzo)	24
	Abella (Banfield) and **Vernazza** (River)	22
	Ricagni (Huracan)	27
	Pizutti (Racing)	22
	Borello (Boca) and **Condé** (Velez)	19
	Massei (R. Central)	21
	Castro (R. Central) and **Grillo** (Independiente)	17
	Zarate (River Plate)	22
	Sanfilippo (San Lorenzo)	28
	Sanfilippo (San Lorenzo)	30
	Sanfilippo (San Lorenzo)	34
	Artime (River Plate)	25

ITALIAN LEAGUE

	Menzza (Internazionale)	31
	Volk (Roma)	29
	Petrone (Florence)	25
	Borel II (Juventus) and **Schiavio** (Bologna)	29
	Borel II (Juventus)	32
	Guaita (Roma)	25
	Menzza (Internazionale)	26
	Piola (Lazio)	21
	Menzza (Internazionale)	20
	Boffi (Milan)	19
	Puricelli (Bologna)	19
	Boffi (Milan)	24
	Puricelli (Bologna)	22
	Piola (Lazio)	21
	Mazzola (Torino)	29
	Boniperti (Juventus)	27
	Nyers I (Internazionale)	26
	Nordahl (Milan)	35
	Nordahl (Milan)	34
	J. Hansen (Juventus)	30
	Nordahl (Milan)	26
	Nordahl (Milan)	23
	Nordahl (Milan)	27
	Pivatelli (Bologna)	29
	Da Costa (Roma)	22
	J. Charles (Juventus)	28
	Angelillo (Internazionale)	33
	Sivori (Juventus)	27
	Brighenti (Sampdoria)	27
	Milani (Florence)	23

SCOTTISH LEAGUE

1925-26	**Devlin** (Cowdenbeath)	37
1926-27	**McGrory** (Celtic)	49
1927-28	**McGrory** (Celtic)	47
1928-29	**Morrison** (Falkirk)	43
1929-30	**Yorston** (Aberdeen)	38
1930-31	**Battles** (Hearts)	44
1931-32	**McFayden** (Motherwell)	53
1932-33	**McFadyen** (Motherwell)	45
1933-34	**J. Smith** (Rangers)	41
1934-35	**McCulloch** (Hearts)	38
1935-36	**McGrory** (Celtic)	50
1936-37	**Wilson** (Hamilton)	34
1937-38	**Black** (Hearts)	40
1938-39	**Venters** (Rangers)	34
1946-47	**Mitchell** (Third Lanark)	22
1947-48	**Aikman** (Falkirk)	29
1948-49	**Stott** (Dundee)	30
1949-50	**Baird** (Hearts)	30
1950-51	**Reilly** (Hibernian)	22
1951-52	**Reilly** (Hibernian)	27
1952-53	**Reilly** (Hibernian) and **Fleming** (East Fife)	30
1953-54	**Wardhaugh** (Hearts)	27
1954-55	**Baird** (Hearts)	21
1955-56	**Wardhaugh** (Hearts)	30
1956-57	**Baird** (Airdrie)	33
1957-58	**Wardhaugh** (Hearts)	28
1958-59	**Baker** (Hibernian)	25
1959-60	**Baker** (Hibernian)	42
1960-61	**Harley** (Third Lanark)	42
1961-62	**Gilzean** (Dundee)	24

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WHAT? . . . WHEN? . . .

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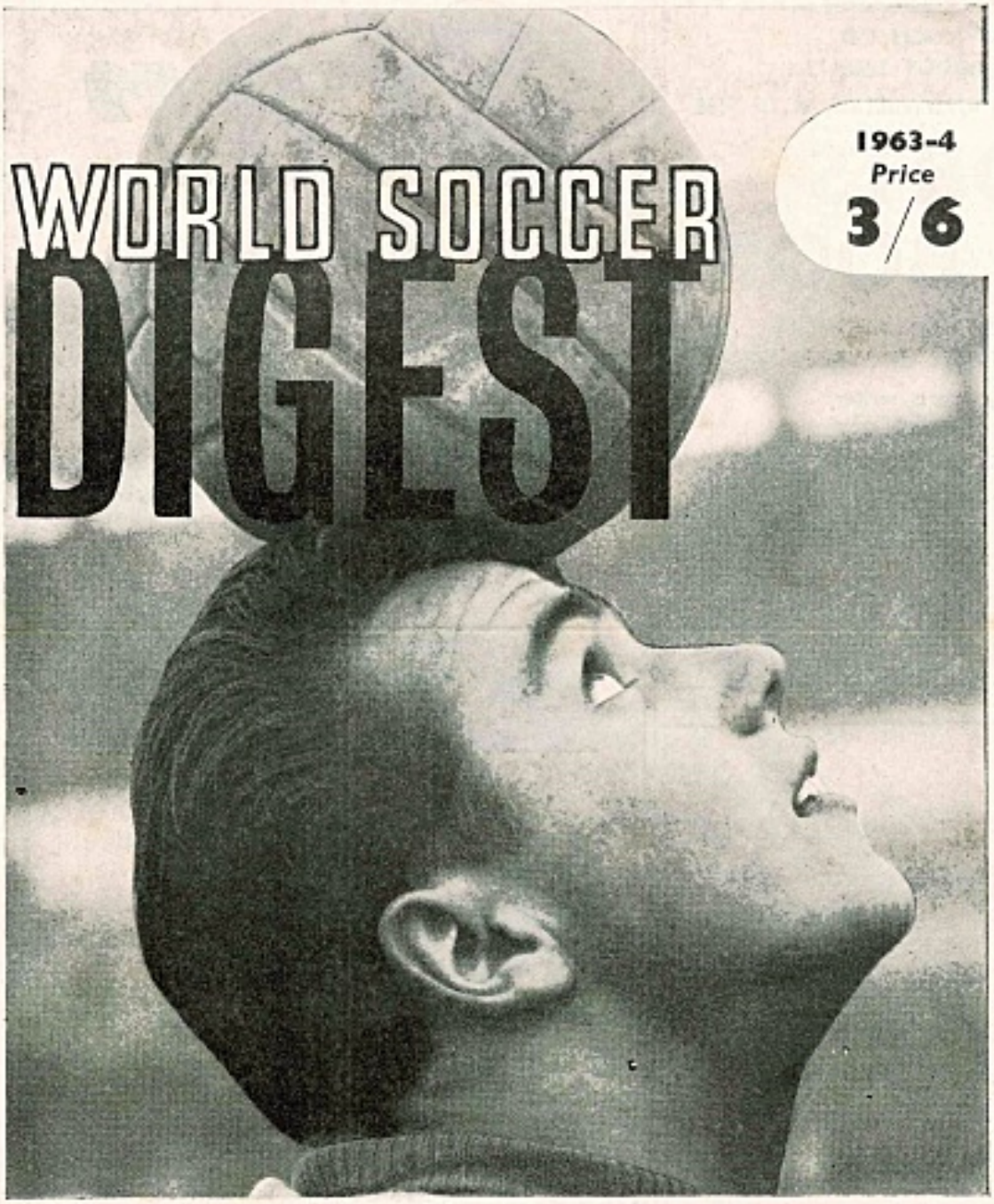

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